Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Soil Exhaustion.

It is a common notion that, under continued cropping, the best soils become in time, almost sterile, or exhausted—the latter word expressing a condition common to many old fields, but at the same time having a relative meaning, and signifying that their power of producing crops has been reduced below the point of remuneration. When it costs more to put in, care for and harvest the crops on a certain field than the crops are worth, it is an evidence that the soil of that field is exhausted; and yet, in this sense, the term conveys an imperfect idea, for even if it fails to produce one crop, it may give very satisfactory returns of another. Messer. Lawes and Gilbert, whose minute and long-continued experiments are so well known, grew wheat upon the same land, "a soil of not more than average wheat producing quality," for twenty successive years, producing the first year fifteen bushels per acre, and the last seventeen and a half bushels, with an average of sixteen and a quarter bushels, and this without the aid of manure of any kind. This experiment demonstrated the natural capacity of the soil for growing wheat, and shows that each year the disintregation and nitrification, so to speak, of the native elements of fertility in the soil, was sufficient to maintain the constant drain occasioned by taking off a crop of wheat of this amount. And while it is probable that this power of growing this cereal will be kept up for many years, possibly centuries, if the depth of soil is sufficient—it is also certain that in time the soil will become sterile. And even then, the sterility thus brought on would give way to a long period of rest or other ameliorating agencies. So that absolute exhaustion, finds no existence, in reality, in practical agriculture.

Not less remarkable than the experiments of the noted English farmers and chemists just received, were those carried out by the late Rev. Mr. Smith, at Lois Weedon, in England. This gentleman grew abundant wheat crops for a long series of years, without any manure, simply by allowing one half of the ground under cultivation to remain fallow every alternate year, (the wheat being grown in drills) after having been broken and stirred up effectually by the spade. But notwithstanding these instances, the general experience of farmers, both in the older parts of this country and in Europe, seems to be, that on most lands, no expenditure of labor that can be regarded remunerative, will suffice to bring into an available condition for the purposes of the plant, a sufficient quantity of the dormant fertilizing ingredients of the soil to supply materials for a remunerative harvest. These elements of fertility exist, but they are brought into an available condition for plants, by very slow degrees, hence it is necessary to aid nature in this work by the operations of plowing, harrowing, &c., which assist in freeing some portion of these locked up elements of fertility, and rendering them available for plant food. Added to the above is another mode of accomplishing this, viz: by the application of manures, whereby the materials consumed by preceding crops, are again restored to the soil—the most practical and efficatious method of keeping up its fertility; farm-yard dressing and night soil being the most valuable manurial agencies for this purpose.

Editorial Notes.

The following model "postcript" to a farmer's letter is just at hand, and has the true ring: "Family all well. Hay plenty with me, and stock doing well. Pluck good as ever." Let us all drink the health of this "plucky" farmer!

When preparing our review of the peculiarities of the past seasons, crops, &c., we applied to the learned and enthusiastic Professor of Natural Sciences in Colby University, for some facts regarding the unusual appearance of grasshoppers—locusts—in this State last year; but his promised paper could not be got ready in time for our article. Since then, professional and other college duties have postponed its completion until now—but it will be found in our present number, and is an article of great interest. No one should fail to read it on account of its length.

One of the instructors of the State College, Orono, writing us a private letter under a recent date says: "Our term is passing along quite pleasantly, though we deeply regret that the Legislature did not grant us what is imperatively necessary to carry out the design of the institution. The scholars are making good progress, and we hope to raise the industrial classes by giving to the enterprising among them, such advantages for mental improvement as have heretofore been engrossed by the professional classes. I know this institution will will be a power in our State, if it is not starved by those who so *narrowly* watch all appropriations for educational purposes."

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. Q. A. Warren, 15 University Place, New York City—the American agent of *Land and Water*, the great English journal of Field Sports and Natural History—which conveys the sad intelligence that his valuable collections in entomology and other branches of natural history, made at great labor and expense throughout the West the past year, were all consumed in the great Chicago fire. This collection was intended for learned societies in Europe, and with a view of replacing it to such an extent as may be possible, Mr. Warren desires to enter into correspondence with those interested in natural history, with a view to obtaining and exchanging specimens previous to his departure for Europe. We are in regular receipt of this world-renowned journal, which is furnished to American subscribers at $9.00 per year, and have a few specimen copies which we will forward to those desiring to look at it, on receipt of two stamps. Parties wishing to subscribe can communicate with Mr. Warren as above.

The Poultry World.

The March number of this new monthly is on our table, and it full of valuable articles on poultry, being, as its name indicates, devoted exclusively to the poultry interest. It is beautifully illustrated, and cannot but be interesting to those engaged in the raising of poultry and the production of eggs, either on a small or large scale. Published at Hartford, Ct., at one dollar a year, by Van Benschoten, Stoddard & Lockwood.

Answers to Inquiries.

Garget in Cows.

(Subscriber.) The trouble you mention as affecting your cow's udder, is beyond question one form of garget. For this there are many remedies; the simplest, and one that has in many cases proved effectual, being to give the parts copious and frequent spongings with cool water. Many cases of garget of quite obdurate character have yielded to this treatment. It it should induce considerable fever in the animal, give a mild dose of Epsom salts, and keep her on diet of shorts. Often, however, if the disease attacks cows after calving, as is frequently the case, it is a good plan to put the calf upon its mother several times a day. This removes the flow of milk, and often dispels the inflammation.

Orchard Grass.

(H. A. L., St. Albans.) Orchard grass is not "another name for what farmers call witch grass." It is a distinct species known among botanists as *Dactylis glomerata*, whereas witch grass is *witicum repens*. Orchard grass is one of the very best forage grasses cultivated, and should be more largely used in seeding than it has heretofore been. It is well adapted for growing in the shade, even under the dense shade of orchards, where it thrives in great luxuriance. It gives an earlier bite in the spring than any other grass except meadow foxtail, succeeds well under close cropping and affords a great amount of aftermath. The seeds weigh about twelve pounds to the bushel, and in seeding with it alone two bushels of seed would be necessary for the acre; but this is rarely done. It should be sown in a mixture with other varieties, and in such cases from three to five pounds per acre would be sufficient. It is regarded as less exhausting to the soil than timothy.

Farming in Old Age.

(A. R., Belgrade.) The matter is one upon which we are entirely unable to advise our correspondent, in consequence of its personal nature, although it is one of much general interest. The case is not a solitary one, but has its counterpart in almost every corner of the State. The farmer is old—seventy or upwards; the boys and girls are all grown up and away; if not in homes of their own, where they are trying over again similar experiences to their parents, they are at work at something which they like better than farming and washing dishes; there is the troublesome and expensive mode of carrying on the farm by hired help—and what shall be done? As we said before, it is a personal matter, one the parties must decide for themselves. We can only say this—old people must be taken care of, and no children should leave the care of a good farm in the hands of parents seventy years of age. If they cannot live with their parents, the farm should be sold, and the parents go to live with their children. On the other hand, people who have reached this age—it had better be done before—should realize that the young must have a chance, that the world moves, and that while they have grown old their children have come to be men and women, capable of managing affairs, and they should have their property conveyed to them, retaining the usual life lease. There are but few cases—there are always exceptions—where this latter course would not be advisable and conducive to domestic harmony. It is one, perhaps, in which some concessions would be necessary on both sides—but did permanent harmony or happiness ever come where they were all upon one side?

Diseases of Animals.

(Subscriber, Whitefield.) We cannot now find the "high recommendation" of the work to which you allude, and have no recollection of the same having appeared in our columns. There is no special work on the horse and his diseases so good as "Stonehenge." For farm animals in general, including the horse, we know of nothing better than McCluer's "Diseases in the American Stable, Field and Farm Yard," published at Philadelphia, by John E. Potter & Co.

Grafting Wax.

(A. B., Norway.) The proportions for a good grafting wax are three parts rosin, three of beeswax, and two of tallow. This is the receipt given by Thomas—the best authority on all such maters in the country—and is one recommended by practical fruit growers, generally.

The Washington Convention.

Having been censured for our article on the results of the late agricultural convention at Washington, we give in another column, some extracts from the report of the proceeding, as published in the *Daily* (Washington) *Patriot*, and also two or three extracts from leading journals. Our own article was written after carefully reading the doings of the convention, as given in the paper above named—which paper was commended by the convention before its adjournment, for publishing "the only reliable details of the proceedings"—and before we had read a single expression of opinion upon the doing of the convention from any journal, agricultural or other. As our readers are as capable of forming an opinion as we are, we publish extracts giving fair specimens of the first and second day's proceedings, taken almost at random from four of five columns equally as entertaining, and ask them if we were far from correct in forming the conclusion we did. The opinions following are from sources entitling them to great weight.

Acknowledgements.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following publications:

Agricultural Survey of the Maumee Valley, Ohio. By John H. Klipport, Assistant Geologist, Columbus.

Catalogue of New and Rare Plants, for sale by W. C. Strong & Co., Brighton, Mass.

Transactions of the Vermont Dairymen's Association for the years 1870-1871. From the Secretary, O. S. Bliss, Georgia, Vt.

Seventh Annual Catalogue of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. [We shall refer to some important features in the course of this educational institution at a future time.]

Illustrated Catalogue of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, for sale by J. T. Smith & Sons, Brentwood, N. H.

Fourth Report of the Board of Trustees of the Iowa State Agricultural College and Farm. From Geo. W. Jones, Jr., Professor of Mathematics, Des Moines.

The Bird Fancier's Companion. By Charles Reiche & Brothers, dealer in Birds, No. 9 Bowdoin Square, Boston.

Lecture on Water, delivered before the American Institute, by Prof. G. F. Chandler, Ph. D.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Something about Grasshoppers.

In complying with your request for something respecting grasshoppers for your columns, let me begin by repeating what has been said in print a thousand times before, but what it seems very difficult for people to remember—that our destructive grasshoppers are *locusts*, true American representatives of the voracious insects that from the earliest times have ravaged Syria, Egypt and other countries of the East. The so-called "locusts" of the United States are *not* locusts, but "harvest-flies" or "cicadas," of which we have in Maine two species, both harmless insects.

According to a convenient distinction in common use a few years since, but not so much observed of late, the name of *grasshoppers* was reserved for certain species that do not collect in swarms, (for they are not numerous), and are chiefly active by night. Such are the katydids of Massachusetts, Connecticut and more southern States, as well as our long-horned, green grasshoppers, and a curious, pale brown, spotted, wingless insect that never lives in *grass*, but is found in rotten legs and under stones in our woods. None of these do any considerable harm.

By the distinction above mentioned, the name of *locusts* is appropriated to those grasshoppers that are best known to us from their greater numbers, and because they are active by day, and are more vigorous leapers and flyers than the former. These are the devourers that during the last year made such havoc with the crops and profits of Maine farmers. And whether the others are rightly called *grasshoppers* or not, *these* deserve the name of *locusts*, for they differ but little more from the original and famous foreign locusts than do American men from Asiatic men. But as it seems generally best to use the name by which anything is most familiarly known, we will do so in this case, it being understood, however, that when in the rest of this article we say *grasshoppers*, we mean *locusts*, as above defined.

According to the catalogue of Mr. S. I. Smith, a native of Oxford county, but now an instructor in the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale College, we have in Maine from sixteen to twenty species of locusts, though fortunately not more than a third of them are ever so abundant as to do great mischief. It is not necessary to speak of the appearance or habits of any of the species, for your readers are only too well acquainted with these already. But there *is* need that correct information be circulated respecting the mode in which grasshoppers are propagated, since prevalent notions upon the subject are grossly incorrect, notwithstanding all that has been written on it.

All grasshoppers are produced from eggs so large as to be quite conspicuous, if sought for in the right places, for they are from—say a twelfth to nearly a quarter inch in length, having the shape of slender cylinders rounded or pointed at the ends. They are laid more commonly in adhesive clusters, of from fifty to one hundred, in holes bored by the female in the ground to the depth of an inch or more. One species has been observed by the naturalist before named to deposit its eggs in holes which it excavates in old logs or pieces of soft wood lying among the grass And a neighbor of mine, for many years a practical farmer, once found a grasshopper laying her eggs in the chaff and dust that had collected in the crack of a barn floor. The most troublesome species pair as late as October, and very soon after lay their eggs and die; for like other insects they do not long survive the completion of the reproductive process. The eggs hatch in the spring, and the offspring coming to maturity during the month of July are ready for vigorous action through August and September. This is true of the small *Red-legged* species, which was unusually plenty last season, and is perhaps the most destructive grasshopper found in Maine. Dr. Harris (Insects Injurious to Vegetation, p. 175) says of it that, "it seems to constitute those large migrating swarms whose flight has been observed and recorded in various parts of this country." It abounds in all the States east of the Mississippi, and in Canada, and before me are two specimens of it which I took upon the very summit of Mt. Katahdin on the 18th of August last. This species has been at intervals, ever since New England was settled, a great ravager of salt marshes.

Another species, the *Goat-headed locust*, that is common, chiefly in dry pastures, for some two months from the middle of May, lays its eggs in July. The young are hatched in the fall, and spend the winter in an immature state. Specimens before me, probably of this kind, were taken March 24, 1865, from the sunny side of a granite boulder in a pasture. Their wings are mere *sprouts*, and had the youngsters lived they must have required some weeks more of growth to have reached full "condition." This species (there may perhaps be *two*, nearly alike), is ordinarily not troublesome, but it sometimes after a dry spring, increases so much as to be destructive in fields and gardens during June. It would seem to be the one to which Williamson refers, in his History of Maine (vol. I, p. 102) as having been, in June 1749 and 1754, "very numerous and very voracious; no vegetables escaped these greedy troops; they even devoured the potato-tops."

It is well known to those who have observed our grasshoppers closely, that there are more than one species that are common in April and May, and again in late August and September. In the interval none such are seen, until near the close of July, when the young in their earliest stage begin to be found, and careful search would doubtless discover them at the same stage late in the fall. Mr. Smith enumerates at least three of these species that appear twice in a year. They seem to require less time than others to pass from the egg to the mature state, and thus they produce yearly two broods, of which the second winters in the immature condition. The *Red-legged* and *Grouse locusts*, and are not known to be very injurious. The grasshoppers of which you speak in your letter as found last spring "in great numbers as early as March, upon fences and buildings," would seem more probably to have belonged to one or more of these species, rather than to the *Goat-headed* kind before spoken of.

Fortunately for our State, it is only at long intervals that grasshoppers are here so numerous as to become a public calamity. Other regions of our country, as well as many foreign ones, are by no means so free from these pests as Maine is. A citizen of this town, a successful and intelligent farmer from 1828 down to the present time, and who has kept exact records of his doings and observations, tells me that since 1828 there have been only two years when the grasshoppers have been destructive in this vicinity, namely, the years 1852 and 1871. That is, out of forty-four years there have been only *two* "grasshopper years" in Kennebec county. The whole country from the Mississippi to the Pacific is subject to be overrun at short intervals by a grasshopper very closely related to our *Red-legged* species, and so nearly like it in size and general appearance that none but those who make a study of insects would detect any difference between them. A friend of ours found in 1868, this species devouring immense fields of grain in Central Iowa. Some districts of Southern France are said to be frequently devastated, for several years in succession, by grasshoppers of various species. And that the crops may be saved, large sums of money are paid out in bounties for the destruction of the insects and their eggs. So expert do the people become by practice, that Dr. Harris says an active boy can collect from thirteen to fifteen pounds of the eggs in a day.

If grasshoppers were for successive years as destructive in Maine as they were last season, our farmers would be compelled in self defence to make themselves better acquainted with the eggs and the places of their deposit. In the Waterville *Mail* for Sept. 8th, 1871, appeared a communication from a well known and most respectable farmer of Fairfield, in which he asserts, notwithstanding abundant facts and testimony to the contrary, that the June grasshoppers "come from the white froth or spittle on the grass," adding "all farmers are aware of this fact." The editors, in the same issue, applied the best possible correction to this error, by reprinting from *Merry's Museum* for Sept., a most interesting statement of the *truth* respecting the "Snake-Spittle," so called. Within the mass of froth is a small green grub that may be watched, and *proved* to become something wholly unlike any grasshopper—namely the little "Frog-Hopper," which belongs to another order of insects. Again, the correspondent of the *Mail* declares the reddish parasitic mites, which are often found on the bodies of grasshoppers, beneath the wings, to be their eggs. He says: "The idea that lice under the wings of grasshoppers are going to destroy them, as has been advanced by many, I think is erroneous. I have examined scores of them through a magnifying glass; and I find nothing that resembles the parasite or louse in the least." Here is a double mistake. The eggs of the grasshoppers are always of the character before described, and are *never* carried about upon the body of the insect. Nor are all parasites lice, or similar to lice. Grasshoppers infested by the mites show lack of vitality and soon die. Moreover, men who give their lives to the study of insects discover in these "red dots" the organization peculiar to parasitic mites, while no one has found in them the characteristics of eggs, nor obtained from them the fruit that such eggs should yield—young grasshoppers.

Another parasite destructive to grasshoppers and crickets is the "hair-worm," of which three or four may sometimes be taken from a single insect. On reaching maturity they take to standing water, where they lay their eggs. Found in the drinking places of cattle, they are supposed by some persons to be *horse-hairs* that have become living worms by virtue of soaking in water.

The foregoing has been written only because you have requested it, and consists of little more than a statement of long established facts. I could wish that you had drawn upon some one who has made (as I have not) a *special* study of these interesting insects, and who could present more of the fresh results of original investigation. What still remains to be learned about grasshoppers is not small in amount, but will probably prove to be of greater interest to the student of natural history than to the farmer. C. E. H.

Waterville.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Apple.

Need of Improvement.

If it may be deemed of public utility, I beg leave to introduce a discussion on two points relating to the apple orchard.

Where I have, as I often have, observed the vast superiority in variety, size and quality, including flavor, of the apples of Missouri and Kansas, I confess a feeling of humiliation for my own native and well beloved State. And I wish to ask if we have not been running the wheels of our cart in the old ruts, in the matter of varieties, too long. In varieties for summer and early autumn use, we are perhaps doing very well, although I believe we might do somewhat better. For late autumn, it were certainly desirable to disseminate varieties much better than the great bulk of those grown among us. And for winter use I believe it is not only desirable, but easy very greatly to surpass the varieties most in popular favor, and constituting the principal stock to be found in the markets of the State, so far as they are supplied by home growth. These are chiefly, Rhode Island Greening, Baldwin and Tolman Sweeting. Our fathers had these, and the law says, or to speak with more exactitude, a settled popular belief, which is the law, says that these are the most desirable sorts. To these is sometimes added the Roxbury Russet.

Now this last named apple in West Virginia and Ohio, whence it was early carried from the orchard of Gen. Israel Butman, is a fine apple, large, tender, melting and sprightly. But it has never been my good fortune to taste a first rate apple of this variety grown in New England. In a few cases in Maine, it may be second or third rate; but it is usually small, dry and comparatively tasteless.

The Baldwin in Massachusetts and in some parts of the West, is a pretty fair second rate apple; but in Maine north of York county, if we will consider facts, we must admit that the reputation of the fruit, like that of many great men, so called, is a deep delusion. The tree is tender; and added to this is its very bad habit of bearing very inferior and very little fruit in alternate years.

The R. I. Greening for the kitchen, I believe has no superior, and few equals, if any, in its season; and for the dessert is not bad. And although it seems not to be a great grower, or an early bearer, it is an apple whose popularity is well deserved.

The Tolman Sweet, when grown under good culture is excellent for baking and coddling. It cannot be dispensed with; but for eating raw it is too dry and tough, and rather insipid withal.

Thus then, to sum up, of the four winter apples principally grown for market, two in my judgment, in most parts of the State ought to be mainly or wholly discarded. And the other two, deserving of favor as they are, yet are wanting in some of the qualities of a first-rate rate apple for general use. No one apple can be expected to excel for all uses.

Where then, is the Pomological Society? Have we not need of much missionary work? in bringing to the notice, not only of producers, but of consumers also, the merits of other and better apples? And are you willing to lend your aid for the correction of popular errors in this regard? If so, I beg they will allow me to suggest that cultivators from all parts of the State are requested to give the public the benefit of their experience with many other kinds.

W. G.

For the Maine Farmer.

Seeding Grass Land on the Snow.

While at Skowhegan a few days since, I heard one farmer ask another what he had better do with a piece of land which, while in good condition, was sown to grain and grass seed last spring; and had failed of a "catch," in consequence of the drouth last summer. He appeared to be undecided whether to plow it and seed it down with grain as before, or to sow nothing but grass seed and harrow it in without plowing. They discussed the matter a short time without coming to any definite conclusion; and as I have had considerable experience seeding down land in various ways, and am always willing to give any one information which I think will benefit them, I told them of an experiment which I have several times tried with the best of success; and they being much pleased with the experiment, said they should adopt my method.

Now thinking that there might be others in the same dilemma, I will give you my method of seeding down without plowing, which is this: Sow the usual quantity of grass seed on the crust, just before the ground is bare in the spring; and do nothing more to it. Land seeded down in this way gets a great deal better "catch" than it does when harrowed in, because harrowing generally buries the seed too deep. S. D. GREENLEAF.

Star is.

For the Maine Farmer.

Orchard Notes.

Grafting Wax.

I have used all kinds of grafting wax, the receipts for making which I have found in the agricultural papers, but have found none to be as good as that made from the following receipt: Blue clay and rosin equal parts, and tallow sufficient to make it about the consistency of chewing gum, well mixed over a slow fire. The clay should be dried, pulverized and sifted. This preparation should be applied with a little wooden paddle, while warm, and does not peel off, crack or dry up.

Protecting Trees from Mice and Borers.

The best means of protecting apple trees from borers and mice, is to bend round the trunk of each tree the grass matting which encloses tea chests. The lower end should be covered about an inch with earth. The six covering can remain on the trees, and protects them from the depredations of the mice in winter and the borers in summer. The foot of the tree should be examined and scraped before applying the matting, so that no borers may be covered up when the matting is put on.

Brunswick. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Trotting and Trotters.

Questions for Mr. Dickerman.

Don't you think your correspondent Mr. Dickerman, is rather sweeping in his criticism of men who are engaged in breeding and exhibiting horses? He acknowledges his own love of the horse, and upon this common ground I will consent to meet him.

Without discussing the merits of the different breeds of horses, and the respectability of the business of breeding them, for labor and for road purposes—premises which will be readily admitted—I would ask Mr. D. by what test he would decide, which strain, or family, possesses the greatest number of excellencies in its respective class?

It must also be admitted that none is so thorough or satisfactory to the purchaser, as an actual performance of the animal, in his proper sphere. If you test a pair of cattle, you yoke them to a drag, loaded with stone of such weight as they are likely to haul. And so with your Clydesdale and Norman draft horses. If you would test the roadster, you put him before a wagon and drive him upon the road. Competition leads to refinement, as shown in the reduction of weight in harnesses, in carriages and in friction.

It has been found easier to drive over a smooth road than over a rough one. The emulation and interest excited has drawn together large bodies of the people to witness these tests; and for their accommodation the road has been circumscribed, in order that all may have an equal view of the proceedings. So strongly implanted in the human heart, without regard to age or sex, is the love for the noble servant of man, that a contest of this kind never fails to interest everybody.

Mr. D. will agree with me thus far, I know; but presently his sickly fancy brings before his mind's eye visions of rude men, in well-made clothing but plethoric in face and watchguard, to say nothing of diamonds—men who are at home in vice, and bring their vicious habits and associations into his presence. I grant the objection; but does he propose to leave the arena to such as these? Had he better not rid himself of their presence? He can do it if he will support the good men, and help put down the bad. From whence comes the support of such trotting tracks as we have in the Buffalo, the Narragansett and the Mystic—fully one hundred thousand dollars being offered in prizes this year, at these three points, to say nothing of vastly larger sums, in the aggregate, offered in other places. Now I would like to ask your correspondent, who pays these vast sums of money? Not the rowdies and gamblers, certainly. Again, I ask who receives the prizes? Not they, but the breeders, or those who have paid the breeders a round sum for their colts. I abstain from replying to the offensive personal description of the horse-breeders given by Mr. D., as that would imply that there was some ground for his statement. Those men, as a class, will compare favorably in intelligence and honor, with men of any other class or profession.

Togus. BOLINGBROKE.

For the Maine Farmer.

Care of Ashes.

No mortal living knows the amount of property which has been destroyed by carelessness in the care of ashes. How often do we see newspaper accounts of fires, origin unknown, "Supposed to be the work of an incendiary." That we have numerous incendiary fires there is no doubt, but it is my honest conviction that more than half of those fires of unknown origin, charged to incendiarism are really the result of carelessness with ashes.

Who of us cannot call to mind many instances where buildings were either burned or had a hair-breadth escape by fire from ashes deposited in wood in the shed or outbuildings? How often has such a fire been discovered barely in season to save the entire destruction of the buildings. Yet with a knowledge of these cases and the danger thereof, it is surprising to see how many continue such carelessness, often reminding the writer in his insurance surveys and ferreting out the ashes deposit, of the case where he found a pile of ashes on the floor of an unfinished room in the house, and on inquiry respecting them, was told that they usually kept them in *boxes*, but the box was wanted, and knowing they were cold, they were turned out. As laughable as this may be, let me remind those who deposit ashes in wood in outbuildings, that those ashes were probably safer on that parlor floor, which I think it now is, than where they are putting them, as in case of fire from them it would be discovered quicker from the smoke, and the chances greater for saving the buildings.

With a few bricks or even stones, and a little lime and sand, any farmer of ordinary talent can construct a secure place to deposit his ashes in some outbuilding or corner of his caller. In the absence of any better arrangement, it is much safer to put ashes in barrels or boxes on the bottom of a cellar of good depth than in outbuildings, as in the cellar there is less air usually to fan the flame, and more certainty of its being discovered by the smoke, and far less danger of serious damage should the barrel or box entirely continue.

No person, too negligent to make the necessary provision for his own security in this respect, should ask indemnity of an Insurance company for his carelessness. G. T.

Vassalboro'.

For the Maine Farmer.

Management of Grass Land.

The failure of the hay crop in 1871, has been ascribed to many different causes. Some say that too close cutting by the mowing machine leaves the roots too much exposed to the action of the various elements, and that by those means they are destroyed. Others say that high cultivation will obviate the failure. A scarcity of seed is ascribed to be one of the causes. On the land which we have to look at, and secure the hay from, are several of the above causes in its own language. One piece we will speak of as No. 1. It has been seeded ten years, top dressed every year for the last five years, and seed sowed on during the latter period twice. The soil is a sandy loam, and did not seem to be affected by the drouth; always mowed with a scythe; not fed much during the fall, and still the crop of hay fell off one-half.

No. 2 was seeded down about the same time, top dressed heavy, and seed sown every two years in the spring; cut with a mowing machine very close. In 1870 the crop began to fail and the grass grew fine; in 1871 there was not one-fourth of a crop.

No. 3 is a meadow, mostly muck; been in grass for the last thirteen years; well drained; not manured until 1869; at which time it began to fail. We first gave it a coat of ashes, which did not improve it a great deal. Next year we top-dressed, and the result has been as much hay as could be made on the ground. In the fall of 1870 put on another coat of manure, and in 1871 had a plenty of hay. Last fall we spread on manure in August, and the second crop in a few weeks completely covered it, and we expect a good crop this year. No. 3 has always been cut with a scythe. No. 2 we have plowed, and intend to sow with grain and grass seed next spring, and intend to break up all but No. 3 as fast as we can take care of it. S. P. MAYBERRY.

Cape Elizabeth.

For the Maine Farmer.

Farmers Thrifty and Slack.

The thrifty and saving farmer may always be told by the appearance of his farm; his farming tools; his buildings; his fences; his dooryard; his woodpile, and indeed everything about his premises. There you will see everything about him carefully housed and taken care of; his carts, his wagons, harnesses, his plows, harrows, cultivators; and in fact everything pertaining to his business in its place every night. He does not allow even the smallest article to be left out even for one night. He always knows just where everything is to be found; and whenever he wants to use them, he does not have to stop to hunt for them for two or three hours before going to work, but can go to them directly, thereby saving much time, and in the lifetime of a farmer, it is of no small amount. He does not leave his farming tools where he last used them, to rot and rust out in the rains and the snows; he does not throw his harnesses down upon the ground to rot and crack in the dews and the sun; he never lets things get out of place, but sees to every thing in just the right time; he does not say that he cannot spend time to set them right to-day, but will whenever he is not so busy; but whenever he is done with anything that he may be using, it is immediately returned to its place. He sees that everything is repaired, or got in readiness for use before he may want it; he does not wait till the moment he wants it, then have to go and purchase or go to the blacksmith, or what is worse—to borrow of his neighbors. Whenever he intends to do any job that needs to be done, he is always ready and his tools are always in readiness; he never stops to talk about doing it for two or three weeks, but goes directly about it and soon he has it accomplished.

But with the slack farmer, everything will be found different; for he enjoys slackness in all things. His buildings show it, for they are never repaired; his door-yard shows it, for it is filled with clutter, and he has no wood at the door; his fences are always down or out of repair, and his cattle are a trouble to his neighbors. His carts, wagons, &c., are out of repair and are never oiled; his harnesses are ripped to pieces and are not safe to use; his plows, cultivators, &c., are always to be found wherever he last used them, and the owner never knows whether they are in order or not; his harrow teeth are never sharpened until the moment he wants it to use; he throws down his yokes, and never has any bow-pins or goadstick; he never can find his chains when he wants them, and when he does find them they are broken to pieces. And when his neighbors visit him he tells them that he cannot get time to take care of everything, but means to do it sometime, but the time never comes. And if he intends to do any kind of a job, farmer Thrifty will have it finished, before farmer Slack will be done talking about it.

No. Belgrade. A. E. FAUGHT.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Information Wanted.

I wish to know if any of your correspondents can inform me who has a good farm to lease for a term of years.

China. AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

About White Leghorns.

Please notify D., that I have as handsome a lot of White Leghorn fowls as he ever saw, and should be happy to sell him a couple of dozen of their eggs, or of any other breed I have advertised through your paper.

Pure bred Leghorns are a little wild, at least mine are, and great flyers. I like Buff Cochins best for every purpose; they are good winter layers. G. D. S.

East Eddington.

Queries for Correspondents.

Can we not improve our farms by keeping hogs cheaper than we can by keeping neat stock? Will not the hogs by using muck, road scrapings &c., make a better quality of manure at less expense than it can by done in any other way?

Which is the best to raise for stock, Mangold Wurtzels or Ruta-bagas? Can we grow mangolds on burnt land?

We farmers will learn, from the experiences of the past season that we can winter a stock of cattle cheaper and better than to stuff them out as we formerly did. I for one have fed nearly double the amount of hay needed. We must raise more roots and fodder corn to take the place of hay. YOUNG FARMER.

Age of Seeds.

A certain dealer in garden seeds from another State, told me that the farmers of Maine were a good many years behind the rest of New England in gardening. He said that pumpkin, squash and cucumber seeds that were eight or ten years old, were much better than those only one. Now will you, or some one of your readers enlighten the ignorant upon this matter. YOUNG FARMER.

Natives or Foreigners—Which?

I have been reading an account in FARMER concerning our public lands in Aroostook County, and should like to ask of any person interested in the advancement of Aroostook County, what inducement there is for a young man to go to Aroostook when he is not held in so high esteem as a foreigner, and cannot have an equal chance with one? Our law-makers at Augusta will vote to immigrate foreigners to Arosotook County, pay all their expenses of getting there, help them to a living for a year or two, if they need it, and exempt them from taxes for five years. Now will they do as well by our energetic young men in our own State? I for one, think they have got it fixed just right to have all our young men that would stay at home under different circumstances, immigrate to the West. Now if I am wrong, I should like to be shown where.

Auburn. A.

Lost Nation Wheat.

I have noticed several enquiries in the MAINE FARMER for Lost Nation wheat. I raised 141 bushels last season of very good wheat, selling it for $2.50 per bushel, delivered on board the cars. This is considered the best variety of wheat in this section. The straw grows large and stiff, stands up well; has not been known to mildew or rust. Yields well, does not shell out in the harvesting; makes good flour, and will do well on most any soil that will produce barley or oats. I raised more bushels per acre in 1871 than I did of oats. M. E. RICE.

Stetson.

Commercial Fertilizers.

A year ago I noticed an item in a newspaper stating that ground bone and good unleached wood ashes mixed, in equal parts, and a barrel full of the mixture wet with three parts of water, to stand for ten days, made a fertilizer equal to the best phosphate of lime. I tried this mixture last season on corn, using phosphate on half of the piece, and bones and ashes on the other half, both in a hill. I found the corn planted on bone and ashes, looked the best while growing, and yielded the best when harvested. Let it be well mixed. B.

Brunswick.

Pear Trees Wanted.

Can any of your readers inform me where I can procure a few young pear trees named the "Belle of the East?" I learn that they originated in Bangor. [Address Mr. Henry McLaughlin, Bangor.] B.

How Pastures are Improved.

The following is from a prise essay by Alexander Hyde:

A very successful mode of improving New England pastures is to import wheat bran and shorts from the fertile prairies of the West and feed to our cows in summer. There is more virtue in the bran of our different grains than is generally supposed. In good wheat about one-eighth part in weight is bolted out from the fine flour and is sold at a low price under the various names of middlings, shorts and bran. In these very much of the inorganic matter of the grain is comprised, and health and economy alike demand that they should be retained in the flour. Our bread would not look so white and tempting, but for children especially, it would be just the food their growing bodies demand, and it would furnish inorganic matter to build up their frame work. Cattle are not particular about the color of their food, and if we are so foolish as not to eat the bran ourselves, let us not add to our folly by refusing to feed it to stock. The analysis of wheat bran, according to Johnson, is as follows:

Water,	13.1
Albumen,	19.3
Oil,	4.7
Husk and a little Starch,	58.8
Ash,	7.3
Total,	100.0

This theory is confirmed by the observation of our most skilful farmers. We were lately examining a farm offered for premium in Berkshire county, Mass., when the owner pointed out to us a pasture which he said was unrivaled for its luxuriant herbage, and which had been grazed for a long series of years solely by fattening cattle. Many similar observations corroborate the theory deduced from science.

Woman's Department.

Another Attractive Catalogue.

How these florist's catalogues do turn one's head, to be sure, and how they all vie with one another in getting out the most showy and brilliant trade list. We supposed we were through with the list, but here is one certainly worthy of notice; not because it is particularly brilliant in itself—for it contains no colored plate—but because it catalogues so extensive and so rare a lot of plants, seeds and bulbs. It comes from the extensive establishment of C. L. Allen, & Co., 76 Fulton St., New York, whose flower farm and greenhouses are at Queens, L. I., where among other attractions for the coming season, will be twenty acres of gladiolas, and as many more of lilacs and tuberoses—just think of it! The greenhouses of this firm are also among the most complete and extensive of any in this country. Their spring catalogue of nearly 150 pages, will well repay a careful study. Its list of flower and vegetable seeds is extensive, embracing everything in these departments; while greenhouse and bedding plants and summer flowering bulbs, are specialties with this firm. We count in their catalogue *two hundred and eighteen* varieties of gladiolas, with large lists of lilacs, dahlias, pæonies, cannas, amaryllis, tuberoses, &c. Their stock also embraces small fruits and grapes of all the approved sorts and in great variety. Seeds and plants are sent by prepaid by mail, to any address, thus placing their fine stock at every person's door. By all means send for their catalogue.

For the Woman's Department.

Monthly Hints on Flower Gardens.

About the Hot Bed.

As we look forth some cold morning, and see the snow and ice covering the earth from our sight, and then listen to the howling of the March winds around the corners of the buildings, while it makes us shiver with cold to even step outside; we can hardly realize that spring is really here; and that it is nearly time to commence making hot-beds and starting plants in the house. To those who contemplate having a hot bed for the first time this year, (if there are any such), perhaps the following directions for preparing it may not be amiss. Form a pile of horse manure mixed with straw or leaves, about two and a half feet deep. Be sure and have the straw and dressing well shaken together; then put on about half a foot of good mellow soil, this may be placed on the top of the ground, or dug down a foot or so into the ground; next place the frame, put on the glass, and then close up tight and let it remain so two or three days, to burn off the first heat; it is then ready for the seed. In sowing flower seeds, be careful not to bury them so deep that the earth, which was designed for their support and nourishment, shall prove to be their grave. If many of the smaller seeds are planted too deep, they either rot in the earth, or if they germinate, perish before the tender shoots can reach the sun and air. Very small seeds, such as calceolaria and cinerarias for greenhouse plants, and petunia and portulaca, &c., for out door, should only be pressed gently into the earth with the flat hand.

The hot bed should have either some straw matting or some other protection in the hottest days, to keep the plants from burning. Air should also be let in every day. If cold frames are used, they need not be started as soon as the hot-bed, for as they depend entirely upon the sun for their warmth, the latter part of April is soon enough for them. Those who use neither hot-bed or cold frame, but start their plants in the house, can with a little extra care, have pretty good success in their undertaking.

Many that start their plants in the house use either the small greenhouse pots, or wooden boxes; but as far as my experience goes, I prefer round, shallow boxes, made either of pasteboard or birch bark, as they are not so apt to get dry. I make them without a bottom, and then if one has an old stand or table that is used for nothing else, take some laths and tack around the edge, and then place the boxes compactly on it, (and being round they will stand pretty close). Plant one or two seeds of some variety in each box, and be sure and have the name either written on the box, or placed about it somewhere, so there shall be no mistake as to variety. Keep this stand or table by the window, and in the sun all you can. If plants are kept where there is too much heat from the stove, or furnace, they will become drawn or spindled out, as some call it; this should be prevented if possible. When my plants last year commenced to grow spindling, I placed them by a window in the chamber, where it was cooler, but where the sun shone in nearly all

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 30, 1872.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. V. DARLING is now canvasing and collecting in Penobscot County.

MR. C. S. AYER is now canvassing the towns in West Kennebec.

MR. S. N. TABER is now canvassing the towns in East Kennebec.

The Presidential Canvass.

The aspect of the political sky is stormy and dubious, but the forces that will determine the result of the presidential canvass are rapidly arranging themselves with reference to the one thing, that amongst the events of the future seems to be clearly predetermined—that General Grant will be renominated by the Republicans at Philadelphia on the 5th of June. For the present, then, the people may be broadly classified as supporters and opponents of Grant. The former class consist exclusively of Republicans, and includes nearly all the politicians, who find him their most available candidate, and the mass of the voters of the party, who are very well satisfied with the administration of the government during the last four years, and still retain considerable of that enthusiasm which was awakened by his military achievements. The question of the candidate thus early settled, it will not be difficult to foretell the character of the platform on which he will be placed, or, to speak more accurately, the character of the declaration of principles which will be put forth in support of his claims to re-election. All is plain sailing, and the supporters of General Grant enter the contest a united, harmonious and well-disciplined host.

The opposition is composed of heterogeneous elements. First, the entire Democratic party. Second, the labor reformers. Third, the disaffected portion of the Republican party. In numbers, it is altogether probable that the opposition excels, and if they can be united upon a candidate who will bring out their full vote, Grant's prospects for re-election will be dim. But to unite them—there's the rub. These three parties will hold three separate conventions, representing three sets of opinions, and agreeing in one single point, opposition to Grant. One of these conventions, that of the labor reformers, has already been held, and has issued a political prospectus, which we say, at the risk of offending the labor-reformers, is a mess of silly trash, which their candidate, Judge Davis of the Supreme Court, completely ignores, while accepting the nomination. But in the present contest the character of their declarations is of less moment than that of their candidate. Judge Davis appears to be quite unobjectionable, and to judge from the tone of the Democratic press, that party is inclined to adopt him as their candidate, if the "Liberal Republicans" take the same course. The latter are to meet in Cincinnati on the first day of May. Their action will have an important influence on the course of the campaign, but what it will be cannot be foreseen. Called by the Liberal Republicans of Missouri, the same wing of the party that defeated the adherents of the administration in that State by allying itself with the Democrats, this meeting at Cincinnati is to be a mass convention of Republicans, and all are invited to attend who desire certain reforms, among which are equal suffrage, complete amnesty, a revenue tariff, decentralization and civil service reform. The movement is in opposition to Grant, but whether the convention will set up another candidate or seek to influence the action of the regular Republican convention at Philadelphia, is a question to be determined. If only those attend who are included in the invitation, there can be little doubt that the former course will be adopted.

The "Liberal" movement has the sympathies of a large number of republicans, and threatens, if well managed, to draw away a great many votes from the Grant party. Among those who have openly expressed their approval of the aims of that movement, are some of the foremost men of the party and indeed of the nation—such as Trumbull, Schurz and Sumner of the Senate, men whose influence the party can ill afford to spare. The estrangement of these senators from the administration is complete and irremediable since the recent acrimonious debate that originated in the question of investigating the sale of arms to France by our government.

But what will the Democrats do? As before remarked, there is an inclination widely prevalent among them to follow the lead of the Liberal Republicans and the Labor Reformers, and be content with simply defeating Grant. The Democratic convention is to be held late in the season, and they will have the advantage of seeing the game of all the other parties before they make their move. Undoubtedly the leaders desire to ally themselves with the Liberal Republicans, and will make great sacrifices to accomplish that object. If a candidate be put forward at Cincinnati, who is not obnoxious to the rank and file of the party, he will be likely to receive the support of the Democracy. Among the candidates mentioned, besides Judge Davis, are Gratz Brown of Missouri, Senators Trumbull and Sumner, and Horace Greeley. The latter is anxious to be nominated, or, failing in that, to bring his powerful aid to the support of an anti-Grant candidate, but he announces in advance that unless the doctrine of a revenue tariff is eliminated from the Cincinnati creed he must be counted out of the movement.

But after all these speculations, we must acknowledge the uncertainty of the course of the canvass. "The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft agley." But whatever the combinations, and whoever the candidates, the contest will be hard fought and exciting.

GOOD WORDS. The Bangor *Whig* concludes an article describing and commenting upon the new temperence reform movement in this city, with a timely and eloquent appeal for the inauguration of a similar reform among the young men of Bangor, as follows:

We wish we could feel that there is no need of such a movement in this city, but in this respect we can hardly claim to be better off than other cities of the State. If some of our young men would follow the manly example of those Augusta reformers and raise the standard of total abstinence over lives hitherto given to dissipation, it would bring happiness to more homes than almost any other occurrence which we can imagine. One or two courageous hearts are sufficient to set this ball in motion, and once started, the movement would gather such impetus as would make it most powerfully felt in the future prosperity and influence of Bangor. The young men of our city have its future in their hands, and the responsibilities awaiting them will require clear brains and vigorous manhood. The foolish indulgence of habits which can only degrade and ruin, is unworthy of opportunities and possibilities which lie within the grasp of the rising generation, and every impulse of self-respect, of filial duty and of future hope, appeals to the coming men of New England to shun the first step toward a drunkard's grave, or if already started on the perilous road, to halt at once and face about before resolution has been sapped by habit. The need of reform is not confined to the young men of the community, but with them the case is most hopeful and on their course hangs much of the future. To step out from the ranks of dissipation, and hold up the banner of radical reform would be a deed worthy highest ambition, and we hope there may be found among the younger men in this community some fearless spirits, brave enough to shake off the clutches of indulgence and to lead in a glorious crusade in behalf of temperance and the rescue of their fellows.

CITY FINANCES. The following condensed statement of the financial condition of Augusta, has been obligingly furnished us by S. W. Lane, Esq., City Auditor, for publication. We find by a comparison with the statement for 1871, that while the expenditures have been reduced the past year $2,388 80, the total indebtedness of the city has increased in the sum of $9,544 45. This is not a very encouraging exhibit of our financial affairs, and we commend the subject to the attention of the new city government, as well as to our tax-payers generally:

Statement of Account with the several Departments of the city, March 16, 1872.

	Cr.	Dr.	Under-drawn.	Over-drawn.
State Tax,	$34,422 74	29,393 87		1,881 15
County Tax,	7,304 10	7,304 10		
Schools,	28,307 47	25,109 36	3,498 11	
Printing,	350 00	22 25	327 75	
Highways, } Bridges, }	13,627 00	13,602 43	1,025 18	
	1,000 00			
New Streets,	1,000 00	657 21	342 79	
Snow Bills,	1,200 00	1,158 32	41 68	
Poor,	6,070 19	5,437 44	630 75	
Police,	2,500 00	2,194 95	305 05	
Interest,	18,722 28	18,265 44	456 84	
Discounts,	4,000 00	3,649 74	350 26	
Fire Department,	4,533 43	4,807 60		69 17
Contingent,	37,516 03	14,448 58	23,067 45	
City Officers,	2,000 00	1,333 09	666 91	
City Loans,	46,779 00	49,422 00		2,643 00
	177,552 02	30,332 77	4,933 55	
Add undrawn less overdrawn,		25,393 22		
	$202,945 84	202,945 84		
Deduct overdrawn,			4,939 55	
Balance in favor of city,			$25,393 22	
Accounted for by uncollected taxes,		23,342 68		
Cash in Treasury less outstanding orders,		2,050 54		
			$25,393 22	

LIABILITIES OF CITY.

City debt, notes and bonds,		$309,448 00
Due on Mutual Aid. certificates,	167 00	
Due balance State Tax of 1871,	14,423 00	
Due School Districts,	2,383 20	
Interest overdue and unpaid,	2,000 00	
		18,972 94
		$328,420 94

RESOURCES.

Uncollected taxes,	$23,342 68	
Cash in Treasury less outstanding orders,	2,050 54	
		25,393 22
Balance against city,		$303,027 72

CITY AFFAIRS. At an adjourned session of the City Council held on Saturday afternoon last, the joint standing committees of the two boards were announced and appointed. The following orders were passed in concurrence:

Ordered, That agents in their several school districts be authorized to employ their Teachers for the ensuing year.

Ordered, That the city Treasurer be authorized, with the approval of the Mayor, to procure from time to time a temporary loan to an amount not exceeding fifteen thousand dollars over and above the renewal or payment of notes now existing against the city.

Ordered, That the regular meetings of the city council be held on the last Saturday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

Ordered, That the Committee on Highways be and they are hereby authorized and directed, to prescribe some system for the payment of bills for labor and materials on the highways, whereby the city council can know what amount is being paid from the treasury monthly on account of said department, and report at the the next meeting of the city council.

Ordered, That the order passed March 27, 1869, by which P. O. Vickery was declared city printer for all printing for which the city is held to pay, except newspaper advertising, be and hereby is rescinded.

An ordinance establishing the salary of the City Solicitor at one hundred dollars per annum in full for all services rendered, was given two several readings, the rules being suspended and passed to be enrolled.

Petitions were presented and referred of O. S. & H. J. Smiley, and Allen, Small & Co. manufacturers and machinists, asking that their present and prospective works may be exempted from taxation for the term of ten years.

In the Board of Aldermen, Eben Sawyer was re-appointed Superintendent of Burying Grounds.

SCHOOL REPORT FOR 1871. We have received a copy of the report of the State Superintendent of Common Schools for the year 1871, which has just been issued. It is a document of 200 pages, containing the usual statistics, report of County Supervisors, extracts from the reports of town committees, &c., in addition to the review by the Superintendent of the condition of the schools during the past year, and his recommendations for their improvement. We wish that every parent in the State could carefully peruse those parts of the report relating to "Annual Expenditures," "Teacher's Wages," "School Revenue" and "County Supervision." It is a startling fact that we expend only half as much for schools in the State as we do for tobacco and liquors. In the amount of money raised for education, we stand low in the list of States, and in the rate of wages paid to teachers, we are absolutely at the bottom of the list, paying men only $32.44 cents per month, on the average, and women only $13.72. No wonder our schools are in an unsatisfrctory condition, when teachers can better their condition by going into almost any mechanical pursuit, or emigrating to any other State in the Union.

Mr. Johnson's recommendations are in the main judicious, and we regret that the legislature did not act in accordance with more of them than it did. The perusal of the reports of the County Supervisor discloses one reason for the strong popular sentiment that drove the legislature to abolish the system. Some of the supervisors were incompetent. We hope thas when the system is tried again it may have the advantage of competency in the officers who are to administer it.

THE AUGUSTA REFORM CLUB. The third regular meeting of the Augusta Reform Club was held at Meonian Hall on Saturday evening last, the hall being full as usual at an early hour. The services were opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Upjohn. Rev. Mr. Penney, chairman of the committee previously appointed, reported a draft of the constitution and bylaws for the club, which were adopted. A letter was received from Franklin Division, Sons of Temperance, enclosing resolutions of sympathy, and a donation of $25 for the benefit of the club. Mr. Francis Murphy of Portland, the reformed drunkard and rumseller, was then introduced, and made an interesting address. Remarks were also made by the President, Capt. E. F. Wyman, Rev. Mr. Martin, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, Walter Mathews, Curtis Higgins, Joshua Nye, Dr. Brickett and others. A large number of persons came forward and signed the pledge. The list now numbers over three hundred names. At the close of the meeting the following announcements were made:

The ante-rooms of the hall will be opened on each evening of the week to all who may wish to come in.

Regular business meetings will be holden on Wednesday evenings, and public meetings on Saturday evenings.

On Sunday evening, April 7th, Rev. Mr. Penney preach to the club in his church.

☞Geo. Gifford, Esq., for several years, the principal editor of the Portland *Press*, has disposed of his interest in and relinquished his connection with the paper, and is succeeded by Stanley T. Pullen, Esq., in the editorial and business management. Mr. Pullen is a native of Dover, Piscataquis Co., a gentleman of ability and culture and will doubtless fully sustain the high character which the *Press* has acquired under the management of his talented predecessor.

☞Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, prepared by F. W. Kinsman of this city, has already attained a substantial reputation throughout the country. The names of those who have tested its remedial properties and recommend its use are of the highest standing in the community, and ought to be a sufficient guaranty of the value of this popular medecine.

FAIR AND LEVEE. The Catholics of Augusta and vicinity will hold a Grand Fair and Levee in Granite Hall, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, of next week the entertainments will consist of Plays, Tableaux, Singing, Music, &c. Dancing Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The usual refreshments will be served. Tickets of admission 25 cents. Dance tickets, $1.00.

SAVINGS BANK. The following explanation of the provision of the law enacted by the last Legislature in relation to Savings Banks has been furnished by W. R. Smith, Esq., the Treasurer of the Augusta Savings Bank, one of the soundest and most prosperous institutions of the kind in the State:

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK, }
March 22d, 1872. }

To Depositors.

The Legislature at its recent session, having passed an act, making certain changes in the law in relation to Savings Bank, in answer to constant inquries and in order that no misapprehension may prevail as to its provisions, and that depositors may fully understand their rights and privileges, this Bank desires to make the following explanatory statement.

1. All the Savings Banks in the State are governed by the same law. None have any exclusive privileges and none are exempted from any of the provisions of the general law which governs the whole.

2. In respect to the *taxation of depositors*, the new law makes no change, and this matter remains precisely as it stood before its passage. No Savings Bank in the State is required to make any returns to Assessors of cities or towns, for the purpose of taxation, nor are officers of Savings Banks required to impart information as to the names of persons having money on deposit, or the amount thereof, or answer any questions in relation to its business. So far as this Bank is concerned, all accounts are strictly *private and confidential*.

3. The regular dividends of all the Savings Banks in the State, are limited by law to three per cent. semi-annually. But provision is made for a division of whatever surplus any Bank may have on hand at the end of four years, among depositors of not less than one year's standing. Under this provision the regular dividends of this bank will not be less than three per cent. semi-annually, and to depositors who may have money on deposit at the end of four years, it is expected that the average of interest will not fall below the amount paid for some years past, viz.: seven per cent. per annum, and it is hoped will exceed that rate.

4. A tax of one quarter of one per cent. semi-annually is laid upon the bank, which is required to be paid into the treasury of the State, on the gross amount of the deposits held by the bank, to be distributed by the State Treasurer to cities and towns for the benefit of the common schools of the State, and thus to some extent effect a reduction of municipal taxation. Names of depositors are not required to be returned to the State Treasurer. The tax is not, as some have supposed, to be deducted from the three per cent. dividends to depositors, but is payable from the earnings of the bank like any other expense of its management; and so far as this bank is concerned, will not lessen the amount of interest paid to depositors below the highest sum allowed by law to be paid.

5. All savings banks are required to set apart one quarter of one per cent. semi-annually, as a reserved fund to secure depositors against any losses or contingencies in the business of the bank. Under the rules which have governed the Trustees of this Bank, heretofore, the reserved fund of this Bank now amounts to $25,000. Its business affairs have been so managed in the twenty-four years of its existence, that not one dollar's loss has yet been sustained, and none is apprehended in the future. Hence this requirement of the law will not interfere with the purpose or ability of the Bank to pay as high a rate of average dividends as any Bank in the State.

6. The other provisions of the new law do not affect the interest of depositors, only so far as they are intended to secure more responsibility and care in the management of Banks, and more safety to the funds in their keeping.

W. R. SMITH, Tr.

SAD DEATH OF A MAINE MAN IN MINNESOTA. A correspondent writing us from Moorhead, Minn., gives particulars of the death of Mr. Clement McCausland, formerly of Newport in this State, where he has a mother and sister still living, by being lost on the prairies of Minnesota, in one of the severe storms of February last. McCausland was Deputy U. S. Marshal at Moorhead, and left that place on the 5th of February with four prisoners for Pembina. When they had reached Grand Forks on the Red River, and being about to encamp for the night two of the prisoners made their escape, one keeping in the timber and the other taking to the open prairie. While in pursuit of the former, McCausland was overtaken by a terrible snow storm which lasted several days, and the unfortunate man lost his way, wandering some twenty miles on the broad prairie and burrowing frequently in the snow to keep from freezing. In one of these places his dead body was found by friends who had started in search of him as soon as the report of his being lost reached Moorhead. The remains of Mr. McCausland were brought to that place for burial.

☞The annual report of the Selectmen of China, represented the indebtedness of the town at $36,522,06, an increase of nearly $14,000 from last year, when it was reported only $22,619,55. At the town meeting held Monday, 18th inst. the matter was referred to a committee for investigation, and the meeting adjourned to Monday 25th inst. After a careful examination the committee found the balance due from the town a little over $24,-000, instead of the amount first mentioned. The discrepancy was occasioned principally by not reckoning in about $12,700 in old town orders taken up and paid, but not checked on the index or check book. The report of the committee was made at the adjourned meeting on Monday, and proved to be entirely satisfactory. The following board of town officer's was then chosen: Moderator, A. H. Abbot; Clerk, W. W. Washburn; Selectmen and Assessors, A. H. Chadwick, J. S. Hamilton, Caleb Jones; Auditor, I. Hamilton; Treasurer, A. Taylor; Supervisor, I. A. Brown; Constable and Collector, John O. Page. Voted to pay John O. Page, one and one-half per cent. for collecting.

IMPORTANT TO TOWNS. There are now four regular sources of school revenue. 1st, Interest from Permanent School Fund about 8 cents per scholar. 2d, Tax on deposits in Savings Banks about 25 cents per scholar, payable July 1, 1872. 3d, School Mill Tax, about $1.00 per scholar, payable Jan. 1st, 1873. 4th, The regular school tax laid upon the towns, 80 cents *per capita*. The total school revenue is one-third larger than last year. Maine has hitherto ranked among the lowest of the States in school expenditures, very much below her comparative wealth. We congratulate legislators and the people on the recent practical evidence of increased interest in the public schools of the State.

REMOVAL OF THE COURT TO SKOWHEGAN.—The hearing before Judge Kent in Norridgewock upon the injunction against the removal of the Supreme Court from that town to Skowhegan terminated after two days of able argument on Thursday last, by the decision that under the act of the Legislature the court should be held in Skowhegan. The same day the court and officers were conveyed to the new shire town of Somerset county, and on Friday Judge Kent held court in Coburn Hall, which was furnished for the purpose by the town authorities. There is still a strong feeling in regard to the removal, which it is said has been done against the wishes of a large majority of the people of the county, and it is probable that a determined effort will be made in the next Legislature to reverse the action of last winter.

☞On Tuesday, 19th inst. as Mr. Seth Bickford, employed in Alexander's mills in Belgrade, was engaged splitting lumber at a circular saw, his hand came in contact with the saw, lacerating it in a frightful manner. Dr. Allen was called and amputated the index finger at the joint next the hand and the two middle fingers very near those joints.

☞The Directors of the Maine Central Railroad Company have appointed Messrs. A. P. Morrill, Abner Coburn and George L. Ward a committee to make a searching investigation into the expenditures of the road for the purpose of making every possible retrenchment.

☞The Portland *Sunday Star*, one of the smartest and sprightliest of our Maine exchanges, will soon be sent to subscribers in this city and other stations on the line of the Maine Central Railroad early every Sunday morning.

For the Maine Farmer.

The New Temperance Movement.

I was truly glad in reading the editorial in the FARMER of the 23d inst., under the heading "A Temerance Reform," to find that moral suason is taking the place of the law in the promotion of total abstinence. Many years ago there were similar organizations formed which promised to do much to stay the progress of intemperance, and indeed they did do much while they continued to labor morally under the influence of love and good will to all for the removal of this stain upon the lives and characters of men; but when those weapons which had vanquished many a foe had been laid down, and the weapon "you shall and you shan't" or in other words *legal* suasion, instead of *moral* suasion was introduced, the good cause began to decline. The latter mode of warfare may subdue, but it does not reform; and reformation is what is needed. We can manage rum-sellers well enough when nobody drinks. I thought differently once, and in connection with with my ardent and well meaning friend Joshua Nye, seized and rolled into the cars for Waterville several barrels of liquor; but it only infuriated the owner and those who drank at his dark bar. Other modes than those used before were resorted to to obtain and secrete the venomous poison, and instead of the matter being made better, it rather grew worse. Under these circumstances perhaps there might have been less liquor drank for the time being, but very soon it assumed its former dimensions, not visible to the casual observer, but really and in fact. I much appreciate the labors and exertions of my much valued friend alluded to above in the cause of temperance. No man has done more. I was with him then, I am with him now in the exercise of every christian means to avert the evil and secure to all the blessings of total abstinence. But my motto is "mild laws and less crime."

G. R.

North Fairfield, March, 1872.

For the Maine Farmer.

Litchfield Sabbath School Association.

At the annual meeting of this Association, held at Litchfield Plains Meetinghouse, March 20th, the following officers were chosen: Moderator, Dea. J. Hancock; Secretary, D. L. Smith; Treasurer, S. G. Nutting; Committee of Arrangements, Geo. W. Springer, Melvin Tibbetts and Wm. C. Smith.

The other exercises, devotional and discussional, were quite interesting, and participated in with a good degree of earnestness. The Rev. Mr. Allen who has been holding religious meetings in Wales and So. Monmouth, was present and made some very earnest and interesting remarks from the 122d Psalm. On account of the day being a blustering one, and the roads filling up with snow, the Association was compelled to adjourn at an early hour.

Those present seemed to feel that the meeting, though small, had infused into them a *new zeal* for the sabbath school work.

It was voted that some account of the meeting be furnished some newspaper for publication, with a request for other papers to copy.

D. L. SMITH, *Sec'y.*

Litchfield Corner, March 22, 1872.

THE BOWDOINHAM BANK ROBBERS. The Augusta correspondent of the Boston *Journal* says that Simms, Bartlett and Maguire, the robbers of the Bowdoinham Bank in 1866, are very anxious to be released. Sheriff Millay of Bowdoinham, is almost daily in receipt of letters from them or their New York friends, containing propositions for their deliverance. They want a pardon from the Governor, and to secure it they are willing to refund one half of their booty, or $40,000. The bank losers are seriously entertaining the proposition, and it is likely that a petition before long will be presented to Governor Perham with this object in view. The proposition of the robbers is: Maguire will give satisfactory bonds to the amount of $10,000 for the privilege of going to New York in the custody of an officer. Within a specified time he will produce $40,-000, which will be paid over on the condition that the trio shall not only be released from prison, but shall not be held on another indictment hanging over them for feloniously and burglariously entering the house of Mr. Butterfield, the cashier, and for assaulting him with dangerous weapons. It is said there was another man concerned in the robbery, besides the trio now confined. For certain reasons he was never arrested, but his movements were not unknown. For a year past he has been an inmate of a State prison on a sentence of ten years, for being concerned in another bank robbery. Previous to his arrest he was identified with the New York Tammany ring, and the fact was ascertained that he was worth $100,000. When this fact transpired, the Bowdoinham losers thought seriously of going for him; but before a movement was made the scamp had lost all his property, and was in custody for the bank robbery spoken of.

THE SNOW BLOCKADE. The heavy snow storm of Saturday night and Sunday, followed by drifting winds, again filled up the track of the European & North American Railway making it impassable on Monday for trains. Three engines and a snow plow which left Bangor on Sunday night to clear the track, were thrown from the rails at Enfield and one of the engines was badly wrecked. A wrecking train was dispatched from Bangor and succeeded on Monday afternoon in getting the engines on the rails. The work of clearing the track was vigorously prosecuted by Superintendent Angell, and a dispatch states that trains were run regularly on Tuesday as far as Mattawamkeg. It was hoped that a train would get through from St. John on Wednesday night. The obstructions are reported to have been more difficult to overcome than at any preceeding time during the winter.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The last two numbers of The *Living Age* contain: Wanderings in Japan, *Cornhill Magazine*; Sir Henry Holland's Recollections, *Quarterly Review*; The Religion of an Indian Province, *Fortnightly Review*; Mahomet, *British Quarterly Review*; The Fourth Gospel, *Contemporary Review*; The Kriegaspiel, *Fraser's Magazine*; English Rural Poetry, *Cornhill Magazine*; The Situation in France, *Economist*; the continuation of "The Story of the Plebiscite," by the distinguished French writers MM. Erckmann-Chatrain, and of "Off the Skelligs," by Jean Ingelow; besides short articles, poetry, etc. The subscription price of this 64 page weekly magazine is $8 a year, or for $10 any one of the American $4 magazines is sent with the *Living Age* for a year. LITTELL & GAY, Boston, Publishers.

☞The *Maine Standard* says application was made to the Directors of the Maine Central Railroad at their recent session in Bangor to open the line under an existing charter from some point on its road between Auburn and Danville Junction and Mechanic Falls, in Minot, where it would connect with the Oxford Central Railroad. It is said that the road is easy to construct and will open a very large amount of new business to the Maine Central road. No definite action was taken.

☞The trial of Mayor Hall of New York, is ended, and the eleven surviving jurors discharged, the tribunal being declared illegal by Recorder Hackett. The jurors told the mayor that they were sorry they were not to have the opportunity of acquitting him, and Mr. Hall was affected by their kindness.

☞The Portland *Argus* says the Continental Mills of Lewiston are soon to break ground for a new mill 800 feet long, with a capacity of 43,000 spindles, making their entire capacity 70,000 spindles.

☞We send to our subscribers this week an extra sheet containing the public laws enacted by the Legislature last winter.

Town Elections.

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

Greene—Clerk, Albion Pierce; Selectmen, Wm Sprague, D. O. Libbey, J L Howe; Agent, D L Weymouth; S S Committee, Z A Gilbert.

Lisbon—Clerk, Aaron Nutting; Selectmen, A E Jordan, J G Tubbetts, C H Douglass; Treasurer, Jesse Davis; Auditor, E M Shaw; S S Committee, E H Gerrish, J H Mason.

Livermore—Clerk, S F Porter; Selectmen, C Soper, J A Hayes, C W Fuller; Collector and Constable, S M Phillips; Treasurer, H B Bradford; S S Committee, E E Philoon, Fred Rollins.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Pownal—Selectmen, S J Tuttle, Nathaniel Dyer, A L Haskell; Constable, Collector and Agent, Benjamin True; S S Committee, Abram Maxwell, Jabez Loring, Abrey Noyes.

Raymond—Clerk, O B Lane; Selectmen, H J Lane, David Nash, C N Wilson; Collector, Jordan Brown; S S Committee, Geo Sylvester.

HANCOCK COUNTY.

Hancock—Clerk, E L Stratton; Selectmen, Samuel Stratton, E L Stratton, Warren Stratton; S S Committee, P G Wooster; Collector and Constable, Lewis Springer.

Orland—Clerk, G A Emerson; Selectmen, H Pinkham, H P Door, J A Harriman; Collector, Elijah Partridge; Treasurer, G G Powers; Agent and Auditor, A P Emerson.

KNOX COUNTY.

Camden—Clerk, J H Martin; Selectmen, J F Stetson, J W Thorndike, Ezekiel Vinal; S S Committee, R E Paine, J W Coombs, B W Atwell; Treasurer, Henry Bass; Auditor, G F Richards; Collector, Elliot Orbeton.

Warren—Clerk, J M Studley; Selectmen, Samuel Thomas, Joel Hills, Warren Lindley; Assessors, J U Cutting, David Creighton, David Patterson; Treasurer, Albert Richardson; Agent, N L Kalloch; S S Committee, E S Beard; Auditor, A M Wetherbee.

VinalHaven—Clerk, W H Vinal; Selectmen, J C Calderwood, F C Carver, Otis Mills; Treasurer, F A Hunt; Collector, Ephraim Allenwood; S S Committee, John DeLaski.

Washington—Clerk, J M Newhall; Selectmen, T S Babb, Wm Young, C D Wright; Collector, Moses Walcott; Treasurer, P G Ingalls; Auditor, Robert Hopkins; Agent and S S Committee, L M Staples.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Dresden—Clerk, H M Call; Selectmen, H M Call, A J Reed, Thomas Hatch; Constable and Collector, Asa Myers; Treasurer, H M Call; Supervisor, H G Allen.

Damariscotta—Clerk, W W Keene; Selectmen, Uriah Woodward, J F Hilton, Elder Chapman; Treasurer, W R Hilton; Supervisor, W H Hilton.

Newcastle—Clerk, Albert Glidden; Selectmen, Richard Bailey, Daniel Boyd, Jacob Nelson; Treasurer, Royal Wright; S S Committee, A W Glidden.

Whitefield—Clerk, J W Farr; Selectmen, J M Carleton, John Ryan, R A Ware; Treasurer, J E Morse; Auditors, W F Carleton, R S Partridge; S S Committee, R S Partridge.

Somerville—Clerk, A B Bowler; Selectmen, J B Dodge, Levi Turner, H D Clark; Collector, David Chadwick; Treasurer, Simon Moor; Agent, Josiah Bruce; Auditor, A L Soule; Supervisor, A B Bowler.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Newry—Clerk, Orrin Foster; Selectmen, Elijah Powers, G C Atherton, S R Wilber; Treasurer, Orrin Foster; S S Committee, Orrin Foster, P F Kilgore.

PENOBSCOT COUNTY.

Corrina — Clerk, S Morse; Selectmen, Robert Knowles, W S Allan, J H Cowell; Treasurer and Collector, Oliver Brooks; Agent, Jo-l Young; S S Committee, A E Richardson, W Tibbetts, J E Young.

Eddington—Moderator, George S Comins; Clerk, H W Clewly; Selectmen, Geo S Comins, L D Knowlton, Wm B Ward; Treasurer and Collector, Harry M Shaw; Auditor Elijah Comins; S S Committee, G S Comins.

Glenburn—Clerk, John M Cori; Selectmen, C A Perry, Elisha Hill, Jesse Parks; Constable and Collector, George W Smith; Treasurer, John M Cort; Auditor, Wingate E Gibbs; S S Committee, C A Morrill, Frank S Wilson, John B Gibbs.

Orrthopton—Clerk, J D Baker; Selectmen, J Wyman Phillips, J D Baker, W M Baker; Supervisor, J B Pollard.

Orono—Clerk, Abbott White; Selectmen, A G Ring, J T Holmes, Albert White; Treasurer, E P Butler; S S Committee, A G Ring; Collector, S Peaslee.

Kenduskeag—Clerk, J A Stackpole; Selectmen, T P Batcheldor, Wm Higgins, Hiram B Hooper; Treasurer, M W Hodsdon; Agent, J B Nickles; Supervisor, R Blacker.

Dixmont—Clerk, P White; Selectmen, W B Ferguson, C Peabody, W Prescott; Treasurer, Collector and Constable, R T Edgerly; S S Committee, J N Hoyt; Agent, W Ferguson; Auditor, J N Hoyt.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Millbridge—Clerk, E Sawyer; Selectmen, G S Hopkins, J S Mansfield, Wm Shaw; Collector and Treasurer G M. Leighton; Agent, J T Wallace, Jr; Auditor, F Sawyer.

Harrington—Clerk, Albert M Nash; Selectmen, Chas Ray, Woodbury Leighton, Freeiom Ramsdell; Collector, Silas Pickett; Treasurer, Albert M Nash; Agent, D W Dinsmore; S S Committee, W H Paffer; Auditor, E P Dorman.

Machiasport—Clerk, C B Watts; Selectmen, H N Toby, Alexander Fletcher, Jr; Treasurer, J W Osborn, A L Harmon, Edward Small; Overseers, O W Means, C P Sanborn, B F Toby; Agent, C W Means; S S Committee, J Jewett, A B Abby, Ira Bowers.

YORK COUNTY.

Alfred—Clerk, Abner Mitchell; Selectmen, Richard H Godiug, Frederick Harmon, Cyrus Russell; S S Committee, Samuel M Came; Auditor, Abner Mitchell.

Acton—Clerk, Charles W Gross; Selectmen, Oliver C Titcomb, Charles N Brackett, Wm H Langley; Collector and Treasurer, Herbert Goding; Agent, Cyrus Miller; S S Committee, James Garvin, John L Leach, Caleb U Burbank; Auditor, Benjamin Brackett.

Berwick—Clerk, S P Brackett; Selectmen, R L Goodwin, S E Cole, H A Hurd; Treasurer, Geo Moore; Agent, Brackett Hall; S S Committee, C P Gerrish, A K Downs, J H Stillings, Overseer of the Poor, John Hurd; Auditor, G S Goodwin.

North Berwick—Selectmen, John Johnson, Reuben Chadbourne, Charles W Chase; Treasurer, William Hobbs; S S Committee, J J Abbott; Constable, F O Johnson.

Dayton—Clerk, Rufus H Butterfield; Selectmen, William Waterhouse, Asa H Fogg, Horace Woodman; Treasurer, Joseph Roberts; Agent, James R Haley; S S Committee, Wm H Waterhouse; Auditor, James R Haley.

Holls—Clerk, Melville B Smith; Selectmen, Seth Warren, F P Johnson, Jacob C Townsend; Treasurer, Thomas C Mulvey; Agent, James Meserve; S S Committee, Melville B Smith; Auditor, Abijah Usher.

Lebanon—Clerk, John R. Chamberlain; Selectmen, John Q Fernald, Hiram Lord, Levi Cowell; Treasurer, John S Parker; S S Committee, Stephen D Lord; Auditor, H A Lord.

Limerick—Clerk, Joshua Holland, Jr; Selectmen, Joseph McLane, Jacob H Hasty; Treasurer, A E Mason & M Davis; Auditor, A Gilpatrick; S S Committee, John Grey; Agent, John Stimson; Constable and Collector, Mark M Hasty.

Lyman—Clerk, Alonzo Roberts; Selectmen, Sylvester Hill, Frank W Blaisdell, Richard S Stanley; Treasurer, Cyrus W Murphy; Agent, James B Roberts; S S Committee, Rev Henry T Arnold; Collector Jacob Smith.

Newfield—Clerk, C J Adams; Selectmen, Jonathan Woodman, N N Loud, Wm Clary; S S Committee, C L Wentworth; Treasurer, Wm D Ham.

Parsonsfield—Clerk, John Bennett; Selectmen, Joseph Parsons, John Neal, N T Libby; Treasurer, John Leavitt; Agent, Eben Foss; S S Committee, P W McIntyre; Auditor, Chase Bradbury.

Sanford—Clerk, John A Dennett; Selectmen, A W Dean, J Libby, Wesley Cram; Agent, A Low; Treasurer, Jonas C Littlefield.

York—Clerk, Lawrence P Young; Selectmen, David Moulton, Chas Junkins, Octavius Weare; Treasurer, Washington Junkins; Agent, Asahel Goodwin; Overseers, Chas A Grant, Henry Thompson, Alvah Trafton; Auditor, Chas O Clark; S S Committee, John A Sweet.

Wells—Clerk, George B Goodale; Selectmen, David Chick, Henry Littlefield, Daniel R Ford; Treasurer, Joshua C Hatch; Auditor, Joseph G Storer; Agent Isaac Hanscom.

Waterboro'—Clerk, James H Downes; Selectmen, Geo L Smith, H H Chadbourne, Ezekiel Doering; Treasurer, Joseph Harper; S S Committee, Rev H M Sawtelle; Auditor, A L Ricker.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY.

Perkins—Clerk, J W Staples; Selectmen, S Barbour, B Smith, Jr., John Stockbridge; Treasurer, C Waagatt; S S Committee, C Waagatt, B Joyce, C H Joyce.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Brighton—Clerk, L H Hayden; Selectmen, John Tomlinson, P P Hilton, John Hemmenway; Collector and Constable, F A Foss; Treasurer and S S Committee, G C Davenport.

Concord—Clerk, Oren O Vitum; Selectmen, Oren O Vitum, W W Moulton, O O Vitum; Collector and Constable, Martin Jackson; Treasurer, M W Berry; Supervisor, O O Vitum.

Mercer—Clerk, C H Allen; Selectmen, B C Goodwin, B F Field, Cyrus Bradbury; Constable and Collector, Cyrus Bradbury; Treasurer and Agent, L Lombard; Supervisor, Dr D P Stowell.

Smithfield—Selectmen, W Kidder, David Taylor, Sanford Harlow; Treasurer and Agent, Jas Hartford; Constable and Collector, Wm F Witham.

WALDO COUNTY.

Swanville—Clerk, Johnson Nickerson; Selectmen, Zenas L Downs, Alonzo Holmes, Jas E Nickerson; Treasurer, Isaac B Seekins.

Palermo—Clerk, E L Bowler; Selectmen, J S Glidden, Wm Hahan, A B Pyo; Treasurer, J F Perkins; Collector, John Greeley; Supervisor, Geo H Greeley.

Belmont—Clerk, O C Gammett; Selectmen, M B Hunt, O C Gammett, W H Morrill; Treasurer, A Fletcher; Collector, H B Tabor;

Foreign News.

Latest from Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, March 20. In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Horsman, in accordance with his before expressed intention, again asked the government to assure Parliament that in case of fresh negotiations relative to the Alabama claims were entered upon with the American government, no proposals will be finally accepted till they had received the sanction of Parliament.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply to Mr. Horsman's question, said he informed the gentleman last night that he had been unable to consult with his colleagues on the subject. He was yet without an opportunity to do so, and consequently not able to give the assurance asked for. He would state, however, that Parliament would be informed at all times of the spirit, aim, direction and policy of the government on all important questions. As far as the Alabama claims were concerned, he believed the speech of Her Majesty at the opening of the session gave all necessary information. Mr. Gladstone in conclusion, said it would be impossible to delegate to Parliament the power of making treaties.

Mr. Horsman in reply to the last portion of Mr. Gladstone's remarks, cited that an American Senator hap the power to reject or ary treaty the government may make.

Mr. Gladstone repeated his assertion that it would be impossible to allow Parliament to be the treaty making power, but stated at the same time that it was the duty of the government to keep Parliament imformed of any alteration in the government's policy.

London, March 21. A driving snow storm, the first in fourteen months, has prevailed here all the morning. The city is enveloped in a dense fog, and at this hour, 1:30 P. M., the day is dark as midnight.

The Mayor of Brighton has informed the War Office that he can obtain sufficient ground near that town for the movements of a large body of men, and it is now probable that the review of the volunteers will come off near that place on Easter Monday.

London, March 21—5 P. M. Considerable excitement was occasioned this afternoon by the announcement, on apparently good authority, that the Oxford club had declined to row the match against the Cambridge crew, and that the University Race is "off."

London, March 22—5 A. M. The Daily Telegraph this morning says Earl Granville's second note with regard to the Alabama claims was delivered to Mr. Schenck, American Minister, Wednesday. It does not recede from the position taken in the first note, reiterates the repudiation of claims for indirect damages but proposes that counter cases on both sides be lodged with the Geneva board of arbitration on the prescribed date without prejudice to the position taken with regard to indirect damages.

In the House of Lords this evening Earl Derby in accordance with the notice given on Thursday night, proposed his question as to the course the government intend to pursue with regard to the treaty of Washington. He hoped that the minister of foreign affairs would be able to state that her Majesty's government was prepared to maintain the ground taken at the beginning of the present session and decline to admit the claims for indirect damages made by the American government before the Geneva tribunal. All knew the public anxiety was great. It was an anomalous state of things that while all the newspapers of the country were discussing this question, Parliament should be forbidden to debate it. He warned the government that the doctrine that they had already sacrificed much for peace and had better give more than fail, was dangerous. He asked further if Great Britain would appear before the Geneva board under the c rcumstances. Earl Granville replied that Mr. Gladstone and himself had already given an answer to these questions to which nothing could be added at present. Complete publicity at this juncture was impossible. The Earl of Molmesbury objected to the continued silence of Parliament. If the treaty of Washington had been discussed last year the present difficulties would have been avoided.

Lord Westbury spoke in condemnation of the conduct of the American government. It had been distinctly pronounced that indirect damages would not be pressed and it would be contrary to England's honor to admit them after such a mutual understanding.

Earl Granville intimated that the treaty had been misconstrued.

London, March 24. The Observer says the second note of Earl Granville in regard to the Alabama claims is most friendly and conciliatory in tone, but states explicitly that England is unable to submit the question of the admissability of the claims for direct damages to the Board of Arbitration at Geneva. The Observer describes the dispatch as very lengthy.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer will make his financial statement to the House of Commons to-morrow. It is expected he will propose a reduction of two per cent. on the income tax.

France.

Paris, March 21. It has been proved that Mashal Bazaine dined with Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia shortly before the capitulation of Metz.

Owing to the renunciation by France of the commercial treaty with England, the members of the left in the Na ional Assembly have determined to favor a tax on raw material. The passage of a bill by the Assembly imposing such taxes, is therefore certain.

Paris, March 24. A duel was fought yesterday between Royal of a Paris newspaper and Richardet of Corsic. The latter was wounded in the chest.

The Committee of Initiative has reported unfavorably to the Assembly on the proposal to raise the state of seige of Paris.

The taxes established within the last few months have produced 500,000,000, which exceeds the estimates over 30,000,000 francs.

The government are now disposed to postpone the debate on its proposition to tax raw materials, until after the recess.

Spain.

Paris, March 20. Information has been received from Spain that the Carlists are endeavoring to import arms. The dissensions in the organization it is thought may prevent any demonstration.

Germany.

Dusseldorf, March 20. A conflagration attended with most disastrous results, occurred last night. The Town Council Hall and the world famed Academy of Art were burned, and a large number of the most valuable paintings in the latter building were destroyed.

MORMON PRISONERS SENT TO CAMP DOUGLASS. On Friday last, Brigham Young, Wm. Kimball Hosea Strout, and Hampton Blithe, now under indictment for murder, and confined in the city prison at Utah, were transferred to Camp Douglass, and placed in military confinement. The cause of the change was a ball and supper given in the city prison on Wednesday evening by friends of the prisoners when they had music, wine for supper, and a general festival was enjoyed and duly commented on by the Mormon press the next day. Marshal Patrick at once dismissed the guard, put on new men and the first moment sent the prisoners to Camp Douglass. The prisoners were greatly excited and highly indignant, and the Mormon community is very bitter against Marshal Patrick for the course taken by him.

☞McAdam Junction station on the line of the European & North American Railway, was the scene of a savage riot on Monday 18th inst. which was participated in by more than 75 men. The trouble originated between a party of returning lumbermen and a number of inhabitants of the place, all of whom had been indulging in liquor. Weapons of different kinds were used, and but few of those engaged escaped without injury. Over twenty of the rioters are now in the hands of the doctors, and the injuries sustained by two of them are believed to be fatal.

☞The annual race between the eight-oared crews of the English Oxford and Cambridge clubs took place on Saturday last, over the usual course of four miles from Putney to Mortlake on the Thames, resulting in a victory for the Cambridge crew, who came in a length and a half ahead. Time 21 minutes and 14 seconds. A snow storm was prevailing at the time of starting, and the day was unfavorable both for spectators and contestants.

☞A destructive fire occurred in Rockland on Saturday night last. Berry's Block, occupied by O. R. Moore, dry goods, Edward Morrill, apothecary, the Lime Rock Bank, Eastern Express, Western Union Telegraph Co. and the various Masonic organizations, was entirely destroyed. Kimball & Berry's block adjoining, was partially destroyed. Total loss estimated about $40,000, a large proportion of which was insured.

Congressional Summary.

XLIId Congress--Second Session.

WEDNESDAY, March, 13.

SENATE. The consideration of the Chicago Relief bill then came up and Mr. Carpenter again argued that it was unconstitutional.

Several amendments were offered and rejected and the bill reported from the Finance Committee was then passed—yeas 20, nays 17.

Mr. Caldwell from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill to confirm the sales of Shawnee Indian lands in Kansas.

Mr. Sherman moved to resume the consideration of the tariff bill.

Mr. Chandler announced he would oppose the consideration of this tariff bill at every stage, because he regarded it a bill on which the Senate ought not to waste a moment.

The bill was taken up and Mr. Morrill of Vt., addressed the Senate at length.

Mr. Hamilton of Md., followed with an argument against a protective, and in favor of a revenue tariff.

Mr. Frelinghuysen obtained the floor, but yielded to a motion for an executive session, which was carried, and the Senate soon after adjourned.

HOUSE. Mr. Maynard of Tenn., introduced a bill for a pension for the widow of Admiral Farragut at a rate one-fourth of a years pay at the time of his death. Referred.

A resolution was adopted calling on the Secretary of State for information as to the amount paid to newspapers for publishing the laws of the United States.

Mr. Conger of Mich. reported a bill to authorize the appointment of shipping commissioners to superintend the shipping and discharge of seamen on American merchant ships and for further protection of seamen. He explained that the bill was modeled upon the English law on that subject and received the approval of the mercantile community and that the commissioners are to be appointed by the United States Circuit Judges. The bill is very voluminous, containing 67 sections. Shipping articles or agreements are to be signed by each seaman in the presence of a commissioner. Any ship carrying a seaman to sea except a stow-away without his signing such an agreement shall incur a penalty of $200. Stipulations for allotment of wages must be inserted in the agreement. No advance wages or advance notes shall be given to any person but the seaman himself. Seamen are to be discharged and receive their wages in the presence of a shipping commissioner and to receive a certificate of discharge. All disputes between masters and seamen are to be decided by the commissioner. The commissioner is to take charge of the wages and effects of seamen dying in the United States and deliver the same to the United States Circuit Court of the district. The bill provides penalties against seamen for desertion, disobedience and other offences. The wages of seamen, are to be subject to attachment or assignment. The act of soliciting seamen to become lodgers at boarding houses within 24 hours after the arrival of their ships is made an offence punishable by fine and imprisonment. The bill contains also a schedule of commissioner's fees, fixing $2 as a fee for engaging each member of a crew and 50 cents for discharging him, and $5 for an apprenticeship agreement. It also contains a scale of the provisions to be allowed and served out to a crew during a voyage. After considerable discussion the suggestions and amendments to the bill went over till to-morrow.

The House at 2.30 o'clock went into Committee of the Whole on the post office appropriation bill, the pending question being on the increase of subsidy to China mail steamers. A lengthy discussion followed, during which Mr. Peters of Me., spoke of the great depression of ship-building interests, saying that on the Canadian side of St. Croix river there were numerous vessels being built while on the American side, having a similar interests, not a hammer was heard. He denied that the shipping interests had been injured by depredations of the Alabama and other privateers. On the contrary it was stimulated and benefitted by them. What was wanted was a drawback on ship-building material.

Several amendments were offered and rejected, and then the amendment making the service semi-monthly and the compensation a million dollars was defeated, 87 to 92. The committee then proceeded with the remaining portion of the bill, after which the bill was reported to the House, and then passed.

THURSDAY, March 14.

SENATE. Mr. Logan, from the Committee on Pensions, reported adversely on the House bill making all pensions payable from the date of discharge or the death of the persons on whose account the pensions were granted, and on his motion it was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Cragin introduced a bill authorizing corrections in prize lists; also a bill for a reduction in the number and grades of officers in the navy, providing among other things that the grades of Admiral, Vice Admiral and Commodore be discontinued when they become vacant; that after a lapse of the grade of Commodores promotions to the vacancies of Rear Admiral be filled by the selection of captains; that the course of instruction for cadet midshipmen shall be, after the graduation of the next first class, six years instead of four; that the pay of all officers on the retired list shall be one-half their highest duty pay at the time of retirement and that promotions from the retired list at once be discontinued.

The tariff bill was then taken up.

Mr. Morton offered an amendment, repealing all laws creating or imposing taxes upon domestic products and upon stamps, except taxes on spirits, fermented liquors and tobacco, the repeal to take effect Oct. 1st, 1872.

Mr. Sumner said the extensive machinery of the Internal Revenue Department ought to be abolished by Congress without waiting for the action of the executive.

Mr. Sherman said the reduction of the internal revenue would undoubtedly be accomplished by a reduction of the machinery.

Mr. Hill favored a reduction by one half of the internal revenue list before any general revision of the tariff.

Mr. Sherman proposed to limit the debate on the tariff to the amendment pending at this time, and would call up the motion to-morrow.

The Senate went into executive session and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE. The bill reported yesterday from the Committee on Commerce to authorize the appointment of shipping commissioners came up as the first business, and was postponed a fortnight.

Mr. Lynch, of Maine, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill to facilitate commerce between the United States and China, Japan and other Asiatic countries.

Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, characterized the bill as a monster to crush out individual enterprises.

Mr. Lynch replied that it merely authorized a company to do what an individual would have the right to do.

The subject was discussed at considerable length, and finally on motion of Mr. Garfield was laid on the table by a large majority.

The House then took up the Senate amendment to the Chicago relief bill, and, after discussion, it was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, with power to report any time after Monday.

The House, in Committee of the Whole, considered the army appropriation bill—which appropriates $29,548,797—until adjournment.

FRIDAY, March. 22.

SENATE. Mr. Logan called up the bill to enable honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and their widows to acquire homesteads on the public lands.

At the expiration of the morning hour, the tariff bill came up.

Mr. Windom asked unanimous consent that the tariff bill be temporarily laid aside for the purpose of passing this bill. He stated that petitions signed by 40,000 soldiers were presented in favor of the bill, and if not passed immediately it would be too late for the soldiers to get homesteads this spring.

The tariff bill was laid aside and the soldiers' homestead bill after discussion, was passed.

The Vice President laid before the Senate a memorial signed by over 400 Utah women, strongly deprecating the admission of that territory into the Union as a State.

The Senate resumed the tariff bill.

Mr. Morton said that while he was in favor of a tariff which would protect American industry, he did not favor a prohibitory tariff, but one which would produce a healthly competition between American and foreign producers. The tariff could never be regarded as settled. It must be adjusted from time to time. Passing to details he said he was in favor of placing tea, coffee and coal on the free list and reducing the duty on salt and on textile fabrics.

The question was taken up on Mr. Scott's amendment, putting tea on the free list and it was agreed to—yeas 35, nays 13.

Mr. Morrill of Vt., moved to strike out the second section of the bill reducing ten per cent. on cottons, woolens, silks, iron, steel and other metals, earthenware, glassware, leather, rubber, oil cloth, &c.

Mr. Sherman favored the motion and said if Mr. Morrill had not anticipated him, he would have moved on behalf of the Committee to strike out the second section and also retain the duty on rice and other articles. He argued that the question of repealing duties on tea and coffee was now settled and advised the business of the country to make their arrangements accordingly, but putting those articles on the free list would strike off over $31,000,000 of revenue and no further material reduction of tariff could be made unless we were to retain our internal revenue taxes and stop all payment on the principal on the national debt.

Mr. Trumbull argued that the second section ought to be retained, because the articles embraced in it were largely used by the masses and in fact were necessaries of life.

At 5.15 o'clock the Senate without voting on the pending question adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE. A large number of private bills were reported and passed.

The remainder of the day was given to business of the District of Columbia. The session to-morrow is to be for debate only.

MONDAY, March 25.

SENATE. The Senate non-concurred in the House amendments to the bills extending to aliens the provisions of the act for the removal of cases from State to Federal courts, and ordered a Committee of Conference.

At the expiration of the morning hour the tariff bill came up and Mr. Chandler moved to lay it on the table to consider the bills reported from the Committee on Commerce, with the understanding that the tariff bill be taken up again at one o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Sherman said as this day had been assigned for the consideration of the bill of the Committee of Commerce, he would not oppose the motion. Besides he was somewhat at a loss to know what to do about the tariff bill. There seemed to be some uncertainty throughout the country as to the effect of the vote upon Friday to make tea and coffee free, and if the Senate had deliberately made up its mind to repeal the duty on coffee and tea the best course would be to pass the House bill for that purpose.

Mr. Scott said that it was important that the tea and coffee question should be settled at once, and asked Mr. Chandler to consent to lay aside the bills of his Committee informally, so that the Senate might amend the House bill by fixing the time it should go into action and then pass it.

Mr. Chandler said he preferred to go on with the consideration of the bills from the Committee on Commerce.

Several bills were considered and passed.

The bill to facilitate commerce with China, Japan and other countries of Asia, was taken up, but pending its consideration the Senate at 4.30 P. M., went into executive session and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE At the call of the States, the forenoon hour was consumed by dilatory motions as to prevent a vote on Mr. Hooper's supplementary civil rights bill. Further bills were introduced and referred.

Mr. Hawley of Illinois moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill to enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and minor children to secure homesteads on public lands. Agreed to without yeas and nays.

Mr. Tyler of Indiana from the Committee on Public Buildings, reported a joint resolution providing for a collossal statue of the late Admiral Farragut, to be erected in Farragut Square, in the City of Washington, the cost not to exceed $20,000.

On motion of Mr. Negley of Pennsylvania the bill for the better protection of life and property on board steam vessels, was made a special order for Thursday next.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, March 26.

SENATE. The tariff bill came up, and several of the proposed amendments were acted on.

Mr. Morton said he believed we could make tea and coffee free, and make the proposed reduction of ten per cent. on articles enumerated in the second section of the Senate tariff bill and repeal all internal revenue taxes, except spirits, fermented liquors and tobacco and still pay off $50,000,000 of the public debt next year, and therefore he gave notice he would offer an amendment leaving tea and coffee free and repealing all laws imposing taxes by stamp except on spirits, fermented liquors, snuff and cigars, and all laws imposing taxes on gas, the repeal to take effect on the 1st of October, 1872.

Mr. Sumner said he would vote for Mr. Morton's amendment, although he regarded it as incomplete, because it would leave undisturbed the tribe of internal revenue office holders now burdening the country. This ought not to be left to the discretion of anybody. The bill ought to contain a positive provision of extermination against the whole tribe.

Mr. Morrill of Vt., offered the free list in the Senate bill as a substitute for Mr. Morton's amendment, and it was adopted 34 to 13.

Mr. Morton gave notice that he would renew his amendment for the reduction of internal taxes.

Mr. Trumbull said he would renew his amendment to make salt free.

HOUSE. After some fillibustering, Mr. Mercer of Penn., presented a conference report on the bill for the removal of causes from State courts to the United States courts. The reports was agreed to and the fillibustering resumed.

The day was nearly consumed in voting on motions to adjourn and to take a recess without coming to any settlement of the question.

Mr. Hooper of Mass., from the Committee on Banking and Currency, presented the testimony before that committee in the matter of the failure of National Banks with a resolution that it is the opinion of the committee that the successful working of the currency bureau require a change in the head of that bureau.

The testimony and report was ordered printed and to be called up for future action.

At 4.4 o'clock the House adjourned.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC IN GREAT BRITAIN. The people of Great Britain find in the Northern Pacific Railway not only a profitable and desirable field for interest, but a powerful agency for the consolidation and developement of their colonial possessions, extending from Halifax to the Pacific Ocean, and for the maintenance of their trade with the far East. Below we give extracts from recent articles in leading British journals which indicate the cordial good will extended to the enterprise by the British public:

The importance of the Northern Pacific line has been acknowledged by the United States Government by endowing the Company with the largest Land Grant ever made for any public work in the United States. * * The value of the property possessed by the Company is undoubted, and the bonds will, we have every reason to believe, become a favorite source of investment not only in the United States, but on this side of the Atlantic, (despite one or two exceptions) American Railway securities are rapidly growing in public estimation.

We may add that a glance at the names of the Directors of the Northern Pacific Company shows that the management is in the hands of gentlemen of well-known standing, many of whom have had great experience in connection with other important line.—*Railway Gazette, London.*

In whatever way the Northern Pacific Railroad is regarded, whether as to executive management, route, resources, or business, it is a great enterprise of universal interest. The northern portion of the American Continent is rapidly becoming the bond of union between the trade of Asia and of Europe. Its railways, and especially the Northern Pacific Railway, will naturally command a great though traffic; and the local business will increase year by year with the developement of the country. The line passes through one of the best wheat-growing regions in the world, and through districts teeming with many kinds of mineral wealth. These are the elements that attract population, and population implies industry, by which wealth is accumulated and distributed.—*Money Market Review, London.*

Evidence is afforded that the local traffic will be enormous. Beyond Dakota the route lies through Montana, three times the size of the Empire State of New York, with lands of unsurpassed fertility, unequalled for grazing purposes, and with large deposits of gold, silver, copper and coal—features which, with its pure and salubrious atmosphere and dry climate, are sure to draw to it an immense population. * * With the extension of the line to Puget Sound, goods will be conveyed between Liverpool and Yokohama in 13 days less time than by the Suez Canal. Thus independently of colonial interests, Great Britain, which can afford to neglect nothing that will end in maintaining her ascendency in the Far East trade, has an immense stake in the completion of the Northern Pacific Road.—*Herepath's Railway Journal, London.*

THREATENED TROUBLE WITH THE INDIANS. A telegram from Mr. Bender, Indian Superintendent in Arizona, dated March 5, states that but few of the Indians in that territory manifest a disposition to accept the conditions offered by the government, and many of them are leaving the reservations. Those at Verde and Camp McDowell have all fled, and murder and robbery have again commenced with renewed vigor, it being evident that they have hoarded flour and rations for the purpose of inaugurating a new campaign. Raids will then be made on the settlers in the valley around Prescott. Large amounts of stocks will be stolen, and unless protection is afforded the settlers will become impoverished and decimated. The Apaches who came to the Colorado reserves and were fed, all left on the 14th ult. for the mountains with the exception of fifty Date Creek Indians, who generally remain about the post. Gen. Crook is in the field and from present indications will pursue the Indians vigorously.

Special Notices.

What Dyspepsia may End In.

Indigestion is not dangerous, say the faculty. Perhaps not in itself, while it remains mere indigestion; but look at the consequences to which it may lead, and often does lead when it becomes a chronic dis case. A spark of fire is a small thing. A pressure of the foot will put it out; a breath will extinguish it. Yet it may fire a powder mill, or kindle a flame that will consume a city. In like manner indigestion may produce gastritis, cancer of the stomach, congestion of the bowels, apoplexy, liver disease, and many other dangerous maladies. Is it not wise, then, to check it in the germ? Nothing is more clearly and indisputably established than that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will eradicate dyspepsia in all its stages. The true policy, however, is to extinguish it in the first stages with this wholesome, powerful, and infallible tonic and alterative. It is easier to quench a spark than a flame, and it is easier to cure dyspepsia when it is first developed, than when it has made headway by neglect, and become complicated with other ailments. There is not the shadow of a doubt that the bitters are as directly antagonistic to dyspepsia as water is to fire. There are thousands of cases on record proving this fact. The remedy is safe and agreeable. All the liquors of commerce prescribed as stimulants leave a sting behind. But the sting is taken out of the spirituous basis of this great remedy by vegetable medication, and, moreover, the stimulant thus medicated is of exceptional purity. Of all tonics taken as safeguards or remedies for fever and ague, bilious remittents, and other epidemics, it is the only one that can uniformly be depended on.

BRONCHITIS.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breath into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glottis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread in to the lungs, and tominate in consumption. It is in the cure of obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable Druggists. 584.

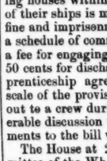
Sixteen Years of Success.—In 1856 the now famous MUSTANG LINIMENT was first made known to the public by an extensive system of advertising. From that time to the present, the demand for it has been steadily increasing until it has taken the lead of all compounds, lotions, ointments, and other external remedies, imported or domestic, ever introduced into the American market. In the most celebrated racing and trotting stables, in the establishments of stage and city car companies, and in the stables of private gentlemen, it is the only recognized cure for such diseases of the horse as require outward treatment. Nor is it less valuable as a local application for some of the most distressing complaints to which man is subject. Rheumatism, stiffness of the joints, neuralgia, sore throat, sprains, sore aches, toothache, yield to its pain-subduing, counter-irritant properties, and burns, scalds and cuts are healed with incredible rapidity under its operation.

SKIN DISEASES.

PERRY'S IMPROVED COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY.—The Skin Medicine of the Age: is warranted to cure FLESH WORMS, PIMPLES, eruptions and BLOTCHES disfigurations of the face. Sold by *Druggists*. Depot 49 Bond St., New York.

For Moth Patches, Freckles,

AND TAN, USE PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. The well known reliable and harmless remedy for Brown Discolorations of the face. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond St., New York. Sold by *Druggists everywhere*. 6m16



ATWOOD'S

Quinine Tonic Bitters.

THE BEST AROMATIC TONIC IN USE FOR

Dyspepsia, Jaundice and Nervous Debility,

And all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Price, $1.00. A. LITTLEFIELD & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. 1yeop15

Save the Children.

Multitudes of them suffer, linger and die, because of *Pin-Worms*. The only known remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms in children or adults is **Dr. Gould's Pin-Worm Syrup.** Pure vegetable; are death to all worms; a valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. Warranted. Price reduced to 50 cents per bottle. 4m9 GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.

FOR years SMOLANDER'S BUCHU has given universal satisfaction, and every day it is increasing in public favor. It is without exception the best and most indispensable article for family use. It is an extraordinary restorative, and its invigorating and curative properties in urino-genital diseases, in either sex, are not lost sight of by medical profession, who at all times select this delicate and fine preparation.

The Gales of Araby

Are not spicier than the aroma which the fragrant SOZODONT imparts to the breath. Nor is the heart of the ivory nut whiter than the teeth that are cleaned daily with that matchless fluid.

In This Changeable Climate

Nothing is more important than dry feet; health and life depend on it, therefore buy CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and shoes—never leak or rip. All bear the Patent Stamp. 3m6

LADIES, Duponco's Golden Pills are sold by all Druggists.

☞Never get a poor farm implement. Get the best. Get the Blanchard Churn.

Married.

In Portland, 20th inst., by Rev. G. W. Bicknell, William O. Osborn to Miss Nellie B. Bent.

In East Corinth, 15th ult., by Rev. F. A. Palmer, John Service of Garland, to Ellen Legrow of Charleston; 2d inst., by same Frank A. Folsom of Atkinson, to Susan M. Brann of Dover; 14th inst., by same, Daniel Foss to Marietta A. Christie, both of Chelsea.

In Hallowell, 9th inst., by Rev. E. C. Heath, Elijah L. Sawyer to Lucretia R. Clark, both of H.

In Houlton, 7th inst., Thomas P. Carpenter of Lotter 2, to Clara Niles, of Ludlow.

In Bath, 16th inst., Alonzo Cilley to Nellie Prince, both of Bath.

In Phillips, 17th inst., Benjamin F. Whittemore to Sarah E. Dill, both of Phillips.

In Greenwood, 7th inst., Thomas A. Wells to Rebecca Herrick; 9th inst., Winfield S. Bryant to Lucinda D. Cole, all of Greenwood.

In Dover, 9th inst., Edmund B. Fox to Melvina F. Bean, both of Dover.

In Chicago, Ill., 26th ult., by Rev. Mr. Goodspeed, Alex. M. Fleck of Austin, Minn., to Sarah Fannie Waite of Augusta.

Died.

In Windsor, 23d inst. Mrs. Mary A. Gray, aged 88 years 9 mos. A "mother in Israel." She leaves six children, one of whom has reached her limit of three score and ten, nine grand-children and five great-grand-children.

In Fayette, 9th inst. Fred Folsom, aged 19 years 10 months.

At National Military Asylum, 20th inst., of consumption, Patrick Campbell, late of Co. G, 3d Mass. Cavalry, aged 53 years.

In Belgrade 20th inst., John Peuney, aged 85 years, 10 months and 17 days. [Ohio papers please copy.

In Colebrook, N. H., 10th inst., Melvin C. Batchelder, formerly of Hallowell, aged 36 years 7 mos.

In Bath, 16th inst., Charles Witham, Esq., aged 67 years, 11 months.

In Bowdoinham, 17th inst., Capt. William Higgins, aged 81 years and 1 month.

In Charlestown, Mass., 17th inst., Carrie W., infant child of Lemuel B. and Amelia Sawyer, formerly of this city, aged 10 months.

In Worcester, Mass., 4th inst., Eliza W. White, formerly of So. Paris, aged 39 years.

In West Paris, 23 inst., Consider Fuller, aged 91 years, 10 months.

In Bristol R. I., 15th inst., Elizabeth, wife of J. E. French, Esq., and only daughter of Col. David Bugbee of Bangor, aged about 33 years.

BANGOR, March 23, 1872.

FRANK W. KINSMAN, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—We are happy to be able to inform you that out of over two thousand (2000) bottles of your Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam which we have sold over our counter during the last past three months, we have not heard of one solitary case of complaint against its unrivalled good results; but all who have had occasion to speak of it at all, have spoken of its merits in the highest terms of satisfaction. Respectfully yours,

WARREN L. ALDEN & Co.

3w17

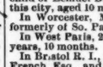
SEED POTATOES.

KING OF THE EARLIES, THE $50 POTATO; the earliest potato in cultivation; 10 days earlier than Early Rose; excellent quality. 75 cents per peck; $2.00 per bushel; $4.50 per bbl. **Breese's Peerless,** the $100 prize potato, the best of all for the late crop; skin and flesh white; enormously productive; excellent quality. 75 cents per peck; $2.00 per bushel; $4.50 per bbl. Also, **Moore's Early Concord Sweet Corn,** which was sent out last season at $1.00 an ear. A silver medal was awarded it two years. Sent post-paid, 25 cents per package. A so, 100,000 early and late **Cabbage Plants** in season for setting. For sale by MOSES H. HUSSEY, North Berwick, Me., Cultivator and Dealer in choice varieties of Seed Potatoes, Ground Nut Plants, Tomato Plants, &c. Boxes, barrels and carting to depot free. 3w17

Wanted.

A strong, healthy American GIRL, or woman, of experience, to do the work in a good family in the country; must possess a good disposition and be fond of children. Reference required, good wages, a permanent situation and a good home are offered. Address, stating qualifications and wages desired, 3w27 MRS. ALFRED SMITH, Monmouth, Me.

Butter Stock.



I am breeding PURE JERSEY STOCK, and have for sale this Spring a few choice cows and heifers of different ages, at fair prices. WILLIAM DYER. Waterville, March 26, 1872. 2w17

Freedom Notice.

I HEREBY relinquish to my son, CLARENCE A. SHERMAN, the remainder of his minority. I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. JOHN SHERMAN.

Witness: THOMAS H. HOWES. Vassalboro', March 21, 1872. 3w*17

THE POULTRY WORLD.

Devoted exclusively to Poultry! Sixteen *large three column pages! Splendidly illustrated!* Monthly, $1 a year. Address Box 690, Hart.ord, Ct., for *free* specimen copy. 4w17

Notice.

ALL bills due the subscriber, if not settled on or before **April 15th, 1872,** will be left with an Attorney for collection. E. A. WHITNEY. South Vassalboro', Mar. 26, 1872. 3w*17

START A NURSERY, HOW TO. Third edition. Price 25 cts. Price List No. 2, for Spring of 1872, free. HEIKES' NURSERIES, Dayton, O. [Established 1822.] 1w17

Ezekiel, 47th Chapter,

12th Verse.

"BY the rivers upon the banks thereof shall grow all trees for meat whose leaf shall not fade, and the fruit thereof shall be for meat and the leaf thereof for medicine." Our great Redeemer has made a provision for the cure of diseases of man and beast, yet thousands upon thousands are overtaken with sickness, without suspicion that it is caused by mercury or other subtle poisons that are so freely used in many medicines and remedies of the present day.

SCROFULA,

Sorofulous Humors.

IF VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the *Great Blood Purifier.* The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention. When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the system, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body. The conviction is, in the public mind as well as in the medical profession, that the remedies supplied by the *Vegetable Kingdom* are more safe, more successful, in the cure of disease, than mineral medicines. VEGETINE is composed entirely of roots and herbs. It is pleasant to take, and is perfectly safe to give an infant. In Scrofula the VEGETINE has performed wonderful cures, where many other remedies have failed, as will be seen by a few of the many testimonials given.

Reports from Home.

A Living Witness!

BOSTON HERALD OFFICE,
Boston, Sept. 19, 1870.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Among the many cures effected by the use of VEGETINE, I have heard of none more satisfactory than my own. I have been afflicted with Scrofula Salt Rheum for many years, inherited in the blood, making its appearance on my whole body, bursting out in different places, and painful beyond description. Six of the most popular purifiers which are advertised to cure Scrofula and like complaints, I have faithfully tried; but my disease was so deeply seated as to resist all. I laid my case before several prominent physicians, but nothing tended to alleviate. Finally by the influence of friends, I consented to try VEGETINE, commencing the first of January last, and soon after I experienced a sensible relief, and could feel it working in my system very differently from anything I had ever taken before, and at once discovered that a permanent cure was going to be the costly desired. I continued on, following directions for three months, and the first of April found me entirely free from the disease, and have passed through the hot summer, and have continued to be free from any appearance of it to the present time.

My general health is excellent; and my recovery, of which I had about despaired, I attribute entirely to the use of VEGETINE. I could never have been convinced of the marvell us results of this wonderful VEGETINE in any other circumstances; but now that I recommend every one to turn to this inestimable remedy, and that all is true as is represented. I am living proof that it will afford the great satisfaction to show the marks of my disease, and converse on the merits of VEGETINE, as none will dispute who owe it what I do.

I will here mention of my child having a severe attack of heart complaint, which VEGETINE has entirely cured, and shall always be happy to make its virtues known within the sphere of my influence.

Yours, very respectfully,
E. H. YOUNG.

Mr. Young has been in the employ of the Boston *Herald* during the past eighteen years. Many can vouch for the above statement.

Everyone Speaks Favorably.

EAST MARSHFIELD, Aug. 31, 1870.

MR. STEVENS.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with canker from childhood, causing my mouth to be so sore at times that I was unable to eat. Have taken many preparations, but with no effect until I tried your VEGETINE. After taking a few doses, I found it relieved the faintness at the stomach that always accompanied canker humor; and, by the time I had taken the third bottle, my mouth was entirely cured. Have not been troubled with it since. This was while in eight months ago. I have recommended it to several of my acquaintances, and every one speaks favorably of its good effect. Yours truly,
F. S. SHERMAN.

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EDWIN TILDEN,
Attorney, and General Agent for Massachusetts of the Craftsmen's Life Assurance Company, No. 49 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

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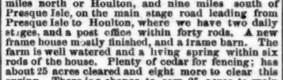

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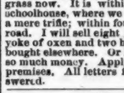

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Poetry.

CARCASSONNE.

FROM THE FRENCH OF GUSTAVE NADAUD.

How old I am! I'm eighty years!
I've worked both hard and long,
Yet patient as my life has been,
One dearest sight I have not seen—
It almost seems a wrong;
A dream I had when life was new.
Alas, our dreams do come not true;
I thought to see fair Carcassonne
That lovely city—Carcassonne!

One sees it dimly from the height
Beyond the mountains blue,
Fain would I walk five weary leagues—
I do not mind the road's fatigues—
Through morn and evening's dew.
But bitter frosts would fall at night,
And on the grapes that yellow blight!
I could not go to Carcassonne,
I never went to Carcassonne.

They say it is as gay all times
As holidays at home!
The gentles ride in gay attire,
And in the sun each gilded spire
Shoots up like those of Rome.
The Bishop the procession leads,
The generals curb their prancing steeds.
Alas! I know not Carcassonne,
Alas! I saw not Carcassonne!

Our Vicar's right! he preaches loud,
And bids us to beware;
He says, "O! guard the weaker part,
And most the traitor in the heart
Against Ambition's snare!"
Perhaps in autumn I can find
Two sunny days with gentle wind,
I then could go to Carcassonne,
I still could go to Carcassonne!

My God and Father! pardon me
If this, my wish offends!
One sees some hope more high than he
In age, as in his infancy,
To which his heart ascends!
My wife, my son, have seen Narbonne,
My grandson went to Perpignan;
But I have not seen Carcassonne,
But I have not seen Carcassonne.

Thus sighed a peasant bent with age,
Half dreaming in his chair;
I said, "My friend, come go with me.
To morrow, then, thine eyes shall see
Those streets that seem so fair."
That night there came for passing soul
The churchbell's low and solemn toll.
He never saw gay Carcassonne.
Who has not known a Carcassonne?

Our Story Teller.

DISINHERITED.

Matthew Clarendon was dead. There had been a little shock of surprise in the community when the news first got abroad, for Mr. Clarendon was widely known, and his death was quite sudden. Three days before, he had been at his place of business, as shrewd and eager and grasping as ever, and now he was dead. All that he had toiled and scraped together—all that had given him power and position, fell away now, and left him naked and a beggar on the threshold of eternity; for Matthew Clarendon's "treasures" were laid up in bonds and stocks upon the earth, and were utterly valueless where he had gone. Instead of saying, "What will the world do without him?" men asked, "What was he probably *worth*?"

There was a good deal of speculation, besides, as to what would become of Mr. Clarendon's money. Indeed, "money" seemed to be the prevailing thought in men's minds whenever they mentioned him, as it had been his own at all times these many years. There seemed so little of him, in fact, apart from his money, that one had a sort of Hobson's choice regarding it.

Somewhere in the wide world Matthew Clarendon had a son. They had quarreled and parted six years before, and though Robert Clarendon had been in town half a score of times since, they had never once met, or looked in each other's faces in all those years, and now the opportunity for reconciliation was past. The housekeeper, knowing the state of affairs between Mr. Clarendon and his son, was in doubt what to do about notifying the latter concerning his father's death. She was not quite certain where to find him, either, and so concluded to telegraph at once to Clarendon's brother, Mr. Anthony Clarendon, who was a small farmer in Pennsylvania.

Two days after, when Mr. Anthony Clarendon, travel-stained and sad-hearted, reached the residence of his late brother, he was informed by the housekeeper, in a nervous half whisper, that "he" was in there, nodding her head toward an inner door.

"Yes, I will go in presently," he replied, supposing she meant his brother.

"He's that cut up—I never would have believed it if I hadn't seen him," she continued.

"Cut up! Good heavens! you don't mean to tell me that poor Matthew came to his death by violence?" he cried, a look of horror overspreading his face.

"I mean Mr. Robert, sir"

"What! poor Rob dead, too?" he interrupted, in a sort of helpless amazement.

"Oh, no, sir; no indeed!" she said, hastily. "He's come back home, that's all. But you don't know how he takes on."

At that moment the door of the room designated by Mrs. Darnley opened, and a young man came out. His clothing was worn, his hat drawn low over his forehead, and his face downcast.

"Mr. Robert," said the housekeeper, eagerly speaking in the tone with which one coaxes a crying child, "here's your uncle from Pennsylvania."

The young man came forward and extended his hand in a sort of shamed, hesitating way.

"My dear boy!" And the tremulous hand was caught and held in a firm, close pressure. "I am so glad you are here, dear Robert." Mr. Clarendon said this with a heartiness there was no mistaking-

"Oh, uncle Anthony—he—he's dead!" he gasped, in a sort of hollow whisper, "and he died hating me—hating his own son! Oh, why did I not come before it was too late!"

Anthony Clarendon put his arm over the young man's shoulder, as if he was a child, instead of a young man of twenty-six.

"He doesn't hate you now, Rob; not if he knows, as I think he does, how you feel," he said, gently. "Perhaps he sees, too, how differently he might have done, and knows the mistakes he made, and is sorry for them; we don't know."

"It was I who was the most to blame—I was so impatient of control. I never, alas! have controlled myself," he said, with a shiver.

"Well, we will let the dead bury its dead," Mr. Clarendon said, cheerfully. "I don't believe much in crying for spilled milk; it never fills the pail again. If a man runs upon some ugly reef and is capsized, that is no reason why he should never sail out of sight of it. There's a broad sea before you, my boy; only mind the rudder well, and you'll come into a pleasant harbor yet. And now I must go and see poor Mat."

With all his natural hopefulness and cheerfulness of spirit, Anthony Clarendon could not quite fight off the feeling of depression which weighed upon him when he looked on the still face of his brother. It was something like three years since he had seen Matthew, and oh, how old and thin and hard the face had grown! He was near four years his junior, and, standing there, his mind ran back to their boyhood—to Mat's boyhood—and he tried to realize that this hard, stern-faced man had ever been the ruddy, handsome, joyous little Mat whom he remembered so well, and of whom he had been so proud.

"Poor Mat!" he said, brokenly; "poor boy! It wasn't a pleasant way you chose, though it *was* paved with gold."

And if there had ever been the faintest feeling of envy in his heart at the "success" of his brother, it died then and there.

Whatever others might have thought, it never once occurred to Anthony Clarendon that Matthew would disinherit his child. He was surprised to hear it hinted that there was a will, but concluded, upon reflection, that Matthew had wished to make some small legacies, and, possibly knowing Robert's habits, had left the property in trust for him. But he was by no means prepared for the revelation which the will made, when, the day following the funeral, it was made public.

First, there was a gift of two hundred dollars to his "beloved brother, Anthony Clarendon." The rest of his fortune was to go to the daughter of his friend, Miss Lettie Ashby. But upon these conditions: Miss Ashby was not to marry his son, Robert Dudley Clarendon nor to see him, nor to hold any communication with him whatsoever. She had only a life interest in the property, and could not therefore convey it to any other person. In case of her decease, or her disobedience of the terms mentioned in the will, the entire property was to revert to Harvard College.

Robert listened to the reading of the will with a face from which every particle of color had vanished. It was not so much disappointment, for he had thought very little of the property since he had heard of his father's death. It was not the command placed upon Lettie Ashby, for, alas! had he not long since forfeited all claim to her regard or respect? But the cruel care which his father had taken to disinherit him stung him to the quick. He had come home covered with remorse and sorrow, and ready to take upon himself all the blame for the estrangement which had come between them. His own dissipation and follies were excuse enough, he said, for his father's hardness. The latent love in his heart bloomed softly over the past, shutting it tenderly from sight. With characteristic generosity he talked as extravagantly of his charity as he ever had of his money.

But this cold, calculating, unforgiving spirit reaching back, as it were, from the grave, drove back with a sudden shock the great host of good resolves and penitent sorrows which were struggling into birth, and the heart, softened plastic to good influences, was again thrown back upon itself, bitterer, more reckless and dissolute than ever.

"It was a cruel thing for Matthew to do—God forgive him!" Anthony Clarendon said, gravely. "I don't want any of his money, Heaven knows, but he had no right to so utterly and entirely cast off his own flesh and blood, the child of the pretty young wife who gave her life with the gift of this son. It is a bitter, bitter shame!"

"Don't be troubled on my account, Uncle Anthony," Robert said, lightly; "you know the rogue's motto. 'The world owes one a living,' and it does not matter much to me, now, how I get it. I have got along without him living, and doubtless I can dead. Dead! Uncle Anthony, do you know he has been dead these dozen years—dead to all intents and purposes, save money getting?"

"Don't Rob, don't," Mr. Clarendon said, quickly; "he was my brother and your father."

"Father! What sort of a father has he ever been to me?" he asked, scornfully. "I don't mean in money matters. God knows that was not what I thought of when I came home on hearing he was sick. I've never lacked for money, but I *have* lacked for love, and sympathy, and forbearance all my life. I am a miserable fellow, I grant. I don't believe anybody else realizes it half as keenly as I do, sometimes; but Heaven knows I have tried to do well more than once, but I hadn't strength to go quite alone, and *he* never would help me—nor nobody else. Well, it's the way of the world, I suppose. I'm not going to mope about it—nobody cares for me and I'll care for nobody.

"Robert, I care for you, and though I am not a rich man, I have got a happy, comfortable little home down there in Clearfield, to which you are as welcome as my own boys and girls," Mr. Clarendon said, earnestly.

Robert stood looking out of the window, and did not speak nor look round. After a little pause his uncle said, hesitatingly:

"I don't understand about this Miss Lettie Ashby, Robert."

The young man started abruptly, and turned round, a vivid flush overspreading his face.

"Don't ask me to talk about *her*, Uncle Anthony," he said, hastily.

"But you will tell me who she is, and something how it happens that she becomes your father's legatee?" he asked, quietly.

"She is the daughter of the late Silas Ashby, for many years the business partner of my father. They are in rather reduced circumstances—she and her mother—and some people were unkind enough to say Mr. Ashby suffered losses through his partner, why he left his family so destitute. Of course, you and I don't believe such a malignant assertion!" he said, with such a satirical smile that pained Anthony Clarendon more than even the story he hinted at.

Robert had turned round, now, and stood with his back to the light. The flush had died out of his face, leaving it pale and haggard. There was a hard, bitter expression on the fair blonde face, and the deep blue eyes had a cold, glittering look in them.

"You see," he went on with the same satrical smile, "it is a case of conscience—admitting people's suspicions to be correct."

"Robert, there is something back of all this," his uncle said, gently; "tell me, my boy."

"No, there isn't, at least, not now. There was little enough to need that he should add these humiliating restrictions—for *her* to see—for Lettie Ashby scorns me almost as much as I do myself—but quite! She is as high above me as the stars, and as pure and cold. What does this stainless creature know of the temptations that lie in wait for me at every turn, that dog my steps, and drag me down against the weak protest of my own will? She was never tempted in her life—how should she understand or pity me? Well, I don't ask any on's help or pity now."

"Robert—"

"I know, Uncle Anthony, but it is too late," he interrupted. "I thank you all the same, though," his voice softening a little, and catching up his hat, he went hastily out.

Mr. Clarendon went out and hunted up the house-keeper. He meant to get at the bottom of this business, now. Mrs. Darnley was a little reticent at first, but after she found how much he knew about it, she grew more communicative.

"You see, Mr. Robert and his father never got along together," she said. "I never saw two people so unlike in all my life. Your brother, sir—I beg your pardon—was a dreadfully obstinate man. He wasn't a man one could get round by tears, and that sort of thing and he never would forgive or forget a weakness. Mr. Robert was full of life and spirits, and his father curbed him at every turn, and held a tight rein, I can tell you. But bye and bye the boy broke away, and—you've seen it sir, yourself, I dare say—just run wild. Boys are like new wine; it doesn't do to confine them too closely—not if you expect to keep them successfully. Well, there were high words, and the reins were held tighter than ever, but when the boy—and Robert was always a warm-hearted, impulsive lad—repented and begged his father's forgiveness, he was taunted with his folly until his hot temper took fire, and he vowed he would do the same thing again.

"Things went on in this way till he was twenty, and it did seem as if those two actually took pleasure in doing what would most offend and anger the other. Mr. Robert was lavishly generous—extravagant, I suppose, and your brother, sir, grew closer and closer, every year, and this was always a bone of contention. Bye and bye another arose. For Robert fell in love with Lettie Ashby—the one mentioned in the will—and for some reason his father objected more bitter to this than to any of his previous follies, if this could be called a folly. I think Mr. Matthew had determined to bring the boy up to fill his place, and had determined just what sort of a boy, and just what sort of a man he should be, before he was out of long dresses. But, bless you! Mr. Robert was never meant for a merchant; he would have given away everything in the store, if only poor people enough came and asked him, saying they were in want."

"The young man had made up his mind to civil engineering, and told his father so, one day. He didn't take the best method, perhaps, of breaking it to him, but I do think Mr. Matthew was hard with him. He turned him out of doors as one would a dog, and he did it so calmly and unfeelingly that it really seemed as if he was glad of a pretext to be rid of him. If Mr. Robert's temper was hot, I should have hoped for a reconciliation some day, but he did it so quietly and coldly, as if the lad was an utter stranger, and I, for one, am not all surprised at the will."

"But why, if he objected to Miss Ashby, "did he give his entire fortune to her?" Mr. Clarendon asked.

"For two reasons; to make more bitter the thrust at Robert through the terms of the will, and to effectually prevent his ever marrying her, for he is too proud to marry her under the circumstances, even if they were friends now, and I have heard they are not. I don't know how it was, but I suppose she didn't like the way he went on. There's no denying but he has been pretty wild, and there's always enough to make things look full as bad as they are. You see, Mr. Robert was so easily persuaded, and was naturally fond of company and a jolly time, and had nobody to advise him—that is, in the right way, and I don't think it very strange, myself, if he has gone to the bad."

"Nor I, either!" was the emphatic answer, and Mr. Anthony Clarendon went out, fully resolved to take his nephew home with him, and to help and encourage, and bear with him even more tenderly than he ever had with George and Harry, his own boys, and that was saying a good deal.

But Mr. Clartnden's good intentions were destined to miscarry. Robert was not to be found that day, nor the next, and Mr. Clarendon had to go home without seeing him again. He left very urgent and cordial messages for him, however, begging him to come to Clearfield immediately. But Robert was two hundred miles away from the city, and didn't get them, of course.

It would be very strange if a person of Robert Clarendon's temperament grew very much better from this sort of discipline. I wish I could say he grew no worse, but I cannot do even that. And so out of pity, I will drop the veil of silence over the next six months.

At the end of the time above mentioned, Mr. Anthony Clarendon received a note from Mrs. Darnley, informing him that Robert had been seen in Cleveland, a week before.

"And he looked ten years older than he did when he left New York, they said," she wrote; and though it was a cramped and ungraceful epistle, without comma, or period, or capital from beginning to end, Anthony Clarendon would not have taken a hundred dollars for it; and Anthony Clarendon's wife, and his two girls, Molly and Emily, cried over it, like the foolish little women they were.

Three days afterward, Robert Clarendon sat in a narrow, dingy little chamber, his face buried in his hands, when there came a low rap on the door, which seemed to open simultaneously with the rap, and revealed the fresh, kindly face of Uncle Clarendon. The young man sprang to his feet, and a crimson flush dyed his face.

"O Uncle Anthony! why—why did you come here?" he stammered in painful confusion.

"Why? To see you, my dear boy, of course," was the hearty answer, followed by a cordial grasp of the hand which spoke volumes. "You thought I shouldn't find you, eh, Bob?"

"I hoped you would't, Uncle Anthony," the young man returned, flushing again. "You are the only friend I've got, and I've pride enough left to desire to stand as well as possible with you."

"My dear boy, well or ill, I trust I am your friend all the same," was the quick reply.

"But I am not deserving of this kindness. I—I am a disgrace to you," he cried, his eyes falling.

"Nonsense! You are nothing of the kind. Don't let me hear such stuff as that, because I *won't* believe it."

"But, Uncle Anthony, yon shall not be deceived," Robert said firmly. "I am a worthless fellow. I spent last night at the gaming table, and just look at me! I'm sorry you have seen me in these depths."

"Well, I am not," Mr. Clarendon interrupted, "because I am going to take you home with me—do you hear? and I am with mother and the girls' help am going to nurse you up, and set you on your feet again."

"O Uncle Anthony—don't!" and trembling like a child, he sank down on the edge of the bed. "I can bear hard rubs—I've had them all my life—but I—I am not used to this!"

"You aren't? Well, young man, the sooner you *get* used to it the better," was the dreadful severe reply, which ended in a fit of coughing followed by a little moment of silence.

"I cannot go there, uncle, don't ask me," the young man said, looking up. "I'm not worth saving. Let me go. You don't know how far, or how many times I have transgressed, or you wouldn't say you could help me—could forgive me."

"Robert, though it be seventy times seven I should not dare cast you off," Mr. Clarendon said, gravely. "You know what He commanded; it was not alone the seventy times, you remember. But do not think I do this from any feeling of duty—though I have that, but assure you, Robert, that you will make us all happier by coming to live with us. Why" he continued, more lightly, "Molly and Emily are dying for some one to pet and fuss over, now the boys have married and gone away from home. I left them planning where the lounge should be drawn that you were to occupy, you see we heard you weren't very well."

In answer to this very long speech, his companion buried his face in his hands, and fierce, convulsive sobs shook his frame till Anthony Clarendon grew alarmed, for there is something fearful in the passionate weeping of a man, as unlike a woman's tears as the fierce tornado is unlike the gentle Summer rain.

"Come Rob, don't," he said, putting his arm over his shoulders, carressingly. "You will make yourself ill, so I can't get you down to Clearfield, and I was expressly forbidden to show my head there without you—just think of it, old fellow! just think what a fix your old uncle is in, and have a little feeling for him."

Robert Clarendon lifted his face, and putting both arms about his uncle's neck, laid his head on his shoulder like a weary child.

"God helping me, uncle, I *will* be worthy of your love and confidence, yet," he said, solemny.

"You're worthy of it now, my boy, and so we'll dismiss that subject. Bless me! won't the girls—(and mother, too, she's all ready to love you, so don't go to hatching up any nonsense about that)—be delighted at having such a nice looking young fellow to coddle, and make jellies and toasts for. I tell you a woman is never so completely in her element as when she has some great strapping fellow to pet and wait on."

"I never had much chance to know about it, you know," Robert said, with a faint smile, and O! such a dizzy, dizzy feeling in his head.

The soft April sunshine breaking through fleecy mists of translucent amber, came with a sudden flood of golden glory into the long, low-ceiled chamber, where, but vaguely and dreamily conscious, lay young Robert Clarendon. The glossy rings of chesnut hair fell over a forehead as white and fair as a girl's, and through the transparent skin, the blue veins at the temple were almost painfully visible.

A faint, ferny color came up over the marshy meadows from a neighboring wood, and crept slyly in at an open window at the end of the long room.

A little vase of golden crocuses, which seemed to have caught and prisoned the sunbeams, sat on the table by the bedside, and a pretty, quiet-faced young woman flitted about the room with such noiseless steps, that, watching her through his half-closed eyes, young Clarendon had a vague impression that she was an angel, and that, through some chance, he had got into heaven. There was such a delicious sense of rest and peace pervading everything, that it must be very, very far from the world which he dimly remembered, as one remembers a painful dream. It seemed such an effort to speak, that he lay silent till his growing wonder and curiosity overcome his languid will, and then he asked, hesitatingly, "Where am I—what place is this?"

The quiet face brightened into a glad, surprised smile, as it bent over him and looked in his eyes.

"Thank God, you are better, dear Robert," she said, softly.

"Are—are you flesh and blood?" he asked, wonderingly, touching her hand in a timid way.

A low, soft laugh rippled through the room, a laugh that seemed made up of the brightness of the sunshine and the sweetness of the Spring airs.

"Dear Robert! I am only Mollie—your cousin Mollie, you know—and a very common piece of clay, I assure you. Don't you remember coming home with father—your Uncle Anthony—and of being so ill you could not sit up in the cars, but lay in his arms all the way?" she asked, eagerly.

He shook his head in a puzzled way.

"That was ages and ages ago," he said dreamily.

"It was just three weeks ago. You see you have been very sick, and it has seemed a good while, because you have suffered so much," she replied, quietly. "Now you have nothing else to do but get well and strong again, and that reminds me that I mustn't let you talk," and she laid her hands playfully over his lips. "I am your nurse, you see, and you must mind every word I say."

He smiled faintly, took the little hand between his white, thin palms, and fell asleep like a tired child. After which, Mollie slipped noisely out to tell the joyful tidings to the anxious household below.

After this, Robert gained steadily, though slowly, and it was well into May before he was able to be got down stairs, and then his uncle brought him down in his arms, and put him on the lounge. As he lay back on the pillow, he closed his eyes to keep back the tears that would come, in spite of his manhood.

"If I had had a home like this, always!" he whispered, trying to control the tremulousness in his voice.

"Well, you are to have this, always, and that is just as well, and maybe better, who knows?" was the cheery answer; "that is, till you make one for yourself, you are to have this," he added.

"I shall never do that, Uncle Anthony," Robert replied, a faint red suffusing his pale cheek; "*he* made that impossible."

"He did, did he? Don't you be too sure!" And Anthony Clarendon shot out of the room like a rocket, and Mollie ran after him in a mysterious way which startled Robert so that he sat upright and stared after them.

And while he looked the door opened, and a pale, sweet face appeared. Robert thought for one brief instant that the old delirium had returned—the delirium in which this face had been always, in some way, about him.

And while he gazed, spell-bound and half-dazed, the beautiful face flushed, and the soft dark eyes swam in tears, and the sweetest voice in all the world cried, "O, Robert!" in a quick, joyful way, that brought Robert Clarendon to his feet, and half way across the room. Then the fictitious strength deserted him and he sank into a chair, white and panting for breath.

"Dear Robert, I have come to ask your forgiveness for deserting you when you most needed me—can you ever trust me again, and love me, Robert?" she cried, eagerly, as blushing and trembling, she knelt by his chair, and laid her lips against his thin hand.

"Lettie, go back!" he gasped, faintly, "you wasn't to see me, nor hold any communication with me, or—"

"Hush, Robert!" she interrupted, gently.

"I couldn't take a crown on such terms as those. The college is welcome to your father's fortune, so far as I am concerned."

"Lettie! You have not given it up?" he asked, breathlessly, an eager joy flaming in his face, and thrilling in his voice.

"I have given it up, Robert," she replied, softly. "Why, does it seem a hard or strange thing to you, that I should do so? It is a thousand times easier than the alternative, Robert. I tried, but I could not do that."

Twice Molly Clarendon opened the door to come in, and twice she went back to the kitchen with a report that "those two people" were making perfect simpletons of themselves." But "those two people" didn't hear her, and might have disagreed with her if they had. It makes all the difference in the world the point of view from which one looks at a thing.

I am not going to declare that Robert Clarendon became perfect from that hour. He had many weaknesses and temptations to overcome, and I dare say he swerved a little sometimes from the straight path. But he struggled bravely, always encouraged and comforted by his uncle's bread charity and Christian patience, and the tender, motherly heart of his uncle's wife. In this pleasant, loving home, his good resolves were nurtured into a quick and generous growth. But not until he was sure himself didhe make that new home which he was once so sure he should never make. In his secret heart he had vowed that Lettie should respect him, as well as love him, when she became his wife. Besides she had given up a fortune for him, and he had resolved to make her forget it by so surrounding her with comfort and luxury that she should never miss it. And so they waited three years, and then one day, in Uncle Anthony's pleasant parlor, with the May sunshine falling through the open windows, and the song of robins in the air, Robert Clarendon and Letty Ashby were married.

Years have passed away, and to-day Robert Clarendon is reckoned a rich man. But above and beyond this he is a pure, upright, generous, tender-hearted man, of stainless honor and unimpeachable integrity. And yet so tender toward the weak, so patient with the erring, so ready to find good in everything, so quick to forgive and help the tempted and sinning, that some of his friends, who did not know his past experience, think he errs on the side of charity.

"I believe," said a friend to him, not long since, "that if a man deceived you or sinned against you twenty times a day, and each time came and said he was sorry, that you would trust and forgive him."

"Until seventy times seven," he responded softly and solemnly.

The Mule Gun.

Some people have conceived the idea that the small Gatling guns, made at Colt's, were intended to be fired from the back of a mule, because they are light, when the fact is that they are only made light for transportation. The statement that they could be used from the back of a mule or horse, which is going the rounds of the papers, calls up the following anecdote, which we heard some time since:

Out in a certain western fort, some time ago, the major conceived the idea that artillery might be used effectively in fighting the Indians, by dispensing with gun carriages, and fastening the cannon upon the backs of mules. So he explained his views to the commandant, and it was determined to try the experiment. A small howitzer was selected, and strapped upon an ambulance mule, with the muzzle pointing toward the tail. When they had secured the gun, and loaded it with ball cartridge, they led the calm and steadfast mule out to the bluff and set up a target in the middle of the river to practice at. The rear of the mule was turned toward the target, and he was backed up to the bluff. The officers stood around in a semi-circle, the Major went up and inserted a time fuse in the touch-hole of the howitzer. When the fuse was ready the Major lit it and retired. In a minute or two the hitherto unruffled mule heard the fizzing back there on his neck, and it made him uneasy. He reached his head around to ascertain what was going on, and, as he did so, his body turned, and the howitzer began to sweep around the horizon. The mule at last became excited, and his curiosity became more and more intense, and in a second or two he was standing with his four legs in a bunch, making six revolutions a minute, and the howitzer, understand, threatening sudden death to every man within half a mile! The commandant was observed to climb suddenly up a tree; the lieutenants were seen sliding over the bluff into the river, as if they didn't care at all about the high price of uniforms; the adjutant made good time toward the fort; the sergeant began to throw up breastworks with his bayonet, and the major rolled over on the ground and groaned. In two or three minutes there was a puff of smoke, a dull thud, and the mule—O, where was he? A solitary jackass might have been seen turning successive back-sumersaults over the bluff, only to rest at anchor, finally, with his howitzer, at the bottom of the river; while the ball went off toward the fort, hit the chimney in the major's quarters, rattled the adobe bricks down the parlor, and frightened the major's wife into convulsions. They do not allude to it now, and no report of the result of the experiment was ever sent to the War Department.—*Hartford Times.*

Going A-Shore in an Iron Pot.

Some seventy or eighty years since, during the time the British East India Company was extending its conquest amid the fertile islands of the Indian Ocean, from diseases peculiar to the climate and other causes, the invaders were obliged to resort to the iniquitous system of kidnapping (practiced in England at that time to a great extent for recruiting both the army and navy) by press-gangs.

On board a small brig, belonging to the East India Company, among a number of impressed men, was a brace of as wild untamed sons of the "Imerald Isle" as "iver ye saw," from the same town, and "av coorse," sworn friends. They were the buts of the whole crew, from the peculiar obtuseness of their intellects, and because they either could not or would not learn anything, and literally were "not worth their salt."

The brig was short of hands; and on her return passage put into a small bay on the coast of Africa. Being anchored off some distance from land, the officers and most of the crew went on shore to collect wood and water, leaving our two heroes to watch on the upper deck, with orders to fire one of the guns in case they had an attack by the natives.

They had no sooner landed, than Pat sang out to his comrade, "Arrah, Tim, acushla, and did ye iver see them big cannon-balls below?"

"Ooh! sure an I did. But what would ye be afther doing wid them same cannon-balls?"

"Be jabers, but wouldn't it be fine foon if if we could only fire off one o' them! What a divil of a rackit it would be after making!"

"Bedad, but so it would. But, Pat, wouldn't the captain be missing it?"

This was a regular clincher to poor Pat; and he stood scratching the wiry furze that covered his bullet-shaped head for seme time. All of a sudden a thought seemed to strike him, of a way to surmount the difficulty.

On board of all vessels, as almost every one is aware, is a large iron pot or kettle for melting tar, etc.

A plan was very shortly adopted by our two worthies, which should obviate the suggested difficulty (viz., the loss of the ball), while they would enjoy a little "foon" of the racket so much coveted. It was determined that the iron pot could be the instrument of their protection from the captain's vigilance in respect to the number of balls on board. The plan was certainly ingenious, and worthy the active and enlightened intellects of these two tall specimens of the "finest pisantry." It was this:—One of them was to place himself astraddle of the gun, holding the pot over the muzzle by the handle, and catch the ball as issued from the gun; and, as our hero Tim was the stoutest man of the two, the duty of holding the pot was assigned to him.

After some trouble they managed to get the gun loaded. Tim mounted, holding the pot. Just as Pat was about to touch off the cannon, Tim turned round to him and sang out, "Arrah! Pat, darlint, be afther firing very aisey wit ye?"

Pat applied the match, and off went Tim, pot and all, "into the middle of next week."

The captain, hearing the report, and thinking it announced some attack, came on board in great haste. The first thing that greeted his eyes upon deck was Pat, his face all begrimmed with smoke and powder. "Well, Pat," said he, "what's the matter with you? Where's Tim?"

"Tim, sir! And didn't ye see him on shore?"

"No. How the devil could he get there? The boats are all here."

"Ooh! by my sowl, sir, he went ashore in the *Iron Pot!*"

The Wrong Ticket.

A New York correspondent tells the following story: A well known doctor of divinity was riding the other day in a street car, in company with a friend. He is a positive man and resents an insult quite vehemently. Earnestly engaged in conversation, he handed the conductor a ticket as he came to collect the fare. The conductor did not more on. As he remained studying the ticket, the doctor's attention was attracted toward the official who seemed to be highly interested in the car ticket. He read it, smiled, shook his head, and finally said to the doctor: "This may be all very well, but the ticket is not good on this line." "What's the reason it's not good, I should like to know?" said the testy doctor. "It's one of your own tickets; I bought it this morning." "I guess not," said the conductor. The altercation drew the attention of the passengers. "This is very good advice, but it will not pass you over this line;" and the conductor read: "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." An explosion followed, amid which the doctor paid his fare and left the car. He has concluded to keep his religious cards in one pocket and his car tickets in another.

An Indian Shepherd Boy.

There is a Digger boy employed on a sheep ranch in Monterey county, Cal., who is a human curiosity. He herds about eight hundred sheep all by himself, and the overseer says he knows every one of them by sight, and when he brings them in by night he will get on the corral fence and tell whether one of them is missing. He is about fourteen, and has a face as round as the moon, and the brightest of black eyes, which fairly sparkle with mischief. He turns more somersaults and hangs head downward from more trees than any man can count readily, and seems hardly to be aware of the existence of the sheep during the day, yet brings them all in at night. Like a true Indian, his motions are perfectly cat-like, and he never calls to his sheep, but imitates the owl, the wildcat or the coyote.—*Sacramento Union.*

Our Young Folks' Column.

Written for Our Young Folks' Column.

LITTLE STRAWBERRY GATHERER.

BY AN ACADIAN.

She has sought, o'er the fields,
In the heat of the day,—
'Till tired, and weary, at length,
She has crept in the shade
A moment to rest,
And await the return of her streng th.

She has fallen asleep
With her head on her arm,
O'er wearied, beneath the hot sun,
And angels are watching
To shelter from harm,
The sleep of this innocent one.

All unconscious she lies
In her beauty so bright;
Nor painter, nor poet, could trace
With the best of their skill
Such a vision of light,
Or give it one-half of its grace.

Her sweet little hand—
So plump, and so brown,
Is hidden now half by the grass;
And her ringlets of gold
On her head, as a crown,
Just stirred by the breezes, that pass.

One string of her hat,
Still held in her hand,
Her basket of strawberries by
And she smiles, as she dreams
Of a happier land,
Where she'll never get tired, or die.

The little birds sing,
In the branches above
And lull her so gently to rest;
While the atmosphere laden
With beauty, and love,
Floats, light o'er the face of the blest.

Windsor, N. S.

Too Sure.

"What is the time, John?"

"Ten minutes to nine."

"I thought it was later."

"Did you? I am sure it is what I say."

"Thank you."

The boy who had inquired of John, and who trusted to his word, ran down the street.

"That's good," he said to himself. "I shall just have time to do what I wish and get back to school by nine o'clock."

He ran as fast as he could for three minutes. Then he stopped, for he heard a sound. The church bells were striking nine.

Very vexed he felt as he retraced his steps as quickly as he had come.

But when he reached school he found that the door was shut.

He went in among the "late boys," and consequently lost his place in the class.

"It was too bad of you to deceive me, John," he said, as he passed him. "If it had not been for you I should have been early."

"I suppose it was later than I thought," said John.

"Yes, but you should not have told me you were sure unless you had been so."

"That is just like John Stevenson," said another boy, "he is always so sure about things."

There was no time for further remark, as the boys were obliged to take their places.

"John Stevenson, look over these exercises in dictation," said one of the teachers.

John did not particularly like that work. The exercises had been written by the younger boys, and most of them had plenty of mistakes to correct.

John read the first dozen lines on each slate. If they were correct he did not take the trouble to go on, but wrote the word Correct at the bottom of the slate. If there were errors in the first dozen, he concluded there might be others, and therefore read the whole.

It took him nearly half an hour to do. When it was done he returned the slates to the teacher.

"Have you marked all the errors, John?"

"Yes sir."

"Are you sure you have overlooked none?"

"Quite sure," said John.

But casting his eye swiftly over the uppermost slate, the teacher found towards the bottom two mistakes that had been overlooked.

"You should be more careful before you make an assertion, John," said he, when he had called John's attention to them. "It is very dishonorable to say you are sure of a thing when you are not at all sure."

When the morning lessons were nearly over, the master called for the ciphering books.

"Is this sum correct, John?"

"Yes, quite correct, sir."

"Have you done it carefully?"

"Yes, I am sure there is no mistake."

"You are much too sure," said the master. "If you work it again you will find that one figure is incorrect."

John was not very pleased at that. He wanted to go home with the other boys, and now he was obliged to remain and get the sum right before he left.

When he was ready to go, the master spoke a few special words to him.

"Three times this morning, John Stevenson, you have said you were sure of what you asserted, and each time you were wrong. You are too self-confident. You should take the trouble really to satisfy yourself as to the correctness of a thing before you declare it to be so. I hope you will learn the truth that you are very likely to be mistaken, and that, therefore, you should be exceedingly particular about what you say."

But the habit which John had formed was too deep to be easily altered, and although he did try to be a little more careful before he made an assertion, he was just as self-confident as ever.

Some time after John left school, and was apprenticed to a draper.

He was quick to learn, and when he had only been in the shop two or three months he began to serve customers. He thought it very unnecessary indeed for one of the older persons to stand by and see that he did it properly.

"I am quite sure I know how to do it," said he.

But other people were not quite so sure; and thought it better that he should have some supervision.

"Have your bills examined always, Stevenson," said the foreman.

"That is too bad," thought John. "As if I do not know how to work a little addition sum like that!"

It always vexed him to have to take his bills for examination, but of course he had to conform to the rules.

On one occasion, however, a lady was in a great hurry, and did not want to be kept a moment longer than was necessary. John made out the bill, and she paid it.

"Is it right, Stevenson? Let me see," said the foreman.

"I am sure it is right," said John, "and the lady does not want to stay."

So the money was paid, and John gave the lady the change.

But in the evening when the checks came to be examined, a mistake was discovered.

The next morning John was summoned into the office, and asked to account for the deficiency.

"Here is a mistake of ten shillings in the bill about which you were so sure yesterday, Stevenson," said the foreman.

John cast it up and found it was so.

"I thought I was very careful. I cannot account for the mistake," said he.

"You were foolishly confident in yourself, you see. Did you know the lady?"

"No, I never saw her before."

"I did not know her either, so of course you will have to pay this ten shillings yourself."

"I?" said John, with a red face and sinking heart.

"Certainly. Who should lose it if not you?"

"I do not want to spare the money."

"I cannot help that. You will always have to make good any losses that occur through your own carelessness."

So John paid it; and he was very short of pocket-money for several weeks afterwards in consequence.

But it did him good. He had been made to see that he was not nearly as infallible as he had supposed himself to be. It taught him to be careful. And it taught him humility also.

In future, when he was tempted to be too sure about anything, he thought of the half-sovereign which he had lost, and was always willing that others should test what he had done so that there might be no mistake.—*Christian World.*

Manners.

Before you bow to a lady in the street, permit her to decide whether you may do so or not, by at least a look of recognition.

"Excuse my gloves" is an unnecessary apology, for the gloves should not be withdrawn to shake hands.

When your companion bows to a lady, you should do so also. When a gentleman bows to a lady in your company, always bow to him in return.

A letter must be answered, unless you wish to intimate to the writer that he or his subject are beneath your notice.

A visit must be returned in like manner, even though no intimacy is intended.

A smiling countenance is pleasant, but excess of laughter should be avoided, especially when it is possible for any one to suppose himself derided by it.

Whispering in company is always offensive and often for the reason that persons present suspect that they are the subject of it.

☞A little Danbury girl, when asked by her mother about suspicious little bites in the sides of a dozen choice apples, answered: "Perhaps, mamma, they may have been frost-bitten, it was so cold last night." The mother retreated.

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